

# The Enterprise.

VOL. 4.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO CO., CAL., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1898.

NO. 1.

## RAILROAD TIME TABLE

**NORTH.**  
6:56 A. M. Daily.  
7:27 A. M. Daily except Sunday.  
9:12 A. M. Daily.  
12:43 P. M. Daily.  
2:57 P. M. Daily.  
7:59 P. M. Sundays Only.

**SOUTH.**  
7:24 A. M. Daily except Sunday.  
7:59 A. M. Sundays Only.  
11:13 A. M. Daily.  
4:08 P. M. Daily except Sunday.  
7:05 P. M. Daily.

## S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R.

First car from Ferry for Baden Station leaves 7:35 A. M.  
First car from 30th Street for Baden Station leaves 8:12 A. M.  
First car from Holy Cross for Baden Station leaves 8:50 A. M.  
Last car leaves Ferry for Baden Station 4:35 P. M.  
Last car leaves 30th Street for Baden Station 5:12 P. M.  
Last car leaves Holy Cross for Baden Station 5:50 P. M.  
First car leaves Ferry for 30th Street 9:00 A. M.  
Last car leaves Baden Station for City 6:00 P. M.  
Cars run between Holy Cross and Baden Station every 20 minutes from 8:50 A. M. to 5:50 P. M.

## COUNTRY AND MAIN LINES.

Last car leaves Holy Cross for Ferry 10:50 P. M.  
Last car leaves Ocean View for Ferry 11:43 P. M.  
Last car leaves 30th Street for Ferry 12:00 P. M.  
Last car for Holy Cross leaves the Ferry at 11:22 1/2 P. M.  
Last car for Holy Cross leaves 30th Street at 12:02 A. M.  
Last car leaves Ferry for 30th Street and Sunnyside only at 12:30 A. M.

**NOTE**  
10:36 P. M. from 30th Street goes to Colma only  
11:27 P. M. from 30th Street goes to Ocean View only.

All Country Line Cars leaving 30th Street except the two above named will run clear through to Holy Cross Cemetery.

## PARK LINE

Last car from 18th and Guerrero to Golden Gate Park 11:27 P. M.  
Last car from Golden Gate Park to 18th and Guerrero 11:50 P. M.

## STR. CAROLINE.....CAPT. LEALE

## TIME CARD.

Steamer leaves Jackson St. Wharf, San Francisco, for what is Abator, South San Francisco, every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday. Returning to the city the same day, carrying freight and passengers both ways.

## POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Sundays, 8:30 to 9:00 a. m. Money order office open 7 a. m. to 6:30 p. m.

## MAILS ARRIVE.

From the North 7:45 4:15  
" South 7:50 4:10

## MAIL CLOSURES.

North 8:50 6:30  
North 6:15  
E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

## CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held by the Rev. T. Duncan Ferguson every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See local column.

## MEETINGS.

Hose Company No. 1 will meet every Friday at 7:30 p. m. at the Court room.

## MEETING NOTICE.

Regular meetings of the South San Francisco Republican Club will be held at the court room, at 8 o'clock p. m. every Thursday during the present political campaign.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Woodmen of the World, meets every second and fourth Wednesday, at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

Regular meeting of the Baden Democrat Club will be held at the Merriam Block, at 8 p. m. every Monday evening.

Regular meetings of the Maguire Democratic Club will be held at the Armour Hotel at 8 o'clock p. m. every Monday.

## DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT  
Hon. G. H. Buck.....Redwood City  
TREASURER  
P. P. Chamberlain.....Redwood City  
TAX COLLECTOR  
F. M. Granger.....Redwood City  
DISTRICT ATTORNEY  
H. W. Walker.....Redwood City  
ASSASSINATOR  
C. D. Hayward.....Redwood City  
COUNTY CLERK AND RECORDER  
J. F. Johnston.....Redwood City  
SHERIFF  
J. H. Mansfield.....Redwood City  
AUDITOR  
Geo. Barker.....Redwood City  
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS  
Miss Etta M. Tilton.....Redwood City  
COMMISSIONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR  
Jas. Crowe.....Redwood City  
SURVEYOR  
W. B. Gilbert.....Redwood City

The Arkansas station recommends the following for lice on fowls. One and a-half gallons of kerosene are soaked through two and a-half pounds of Persian insect powder, forming a yellow, oily extract. Dissolve one pound of soap in one gallon of the extract, and churn until thoroughly emulsified. When using, mix one pint of this emulsion with four pints of water, and sprinkle about the house.

## SPAIN RULES HAVANA.

Nearly Two Hundred Thousand Troops in Cuba.

## THE PROTOCOL TERMS VIOLATED.

The United States May Have to Assume a Sterner Attitude to Gain Possession of the Island.

New York.—An Advertiser cable from Havana says: Although it is now within a few days of three months since the protocol, by which Spain agreed to renounce all claims to sovereignty over all her rights in the Island of Cuba, and immediately evacuate Cuba, was signed, almost 200,000 Spanish troops are in the island. The only Spanish soldiers who have been sent back to Spain, according to the promise of the Government at Madrid, are those who were sick, and Spain was only too glad to transport them home. There are 118,000 Spanish regulars and 20,000 Spanish volunteers on duty in Cuba, in addition to 52,000 Spanish volunteers who are under arms, but are not in active service. General Blanco has at this moment under his command an army of 191,000 Spanish soldiers as thoroughly equipped and as immediately available as it was when war was on. His force is as large today as it was at the beginning of the war, save for 10,000 troops under General Poral, who surrendered to General Shafter at Santiago and were transported home at our expense.

The Spanish Commissioners here protest that they cannot arrange for the complete evacuation of the island in less than six months. The American Commissioners believe that the Spanish troops can be deported within forty days if reasonable zeal is shown, and they have become impatient because of General Blanco's dilatory tactics. It is a fact that General Blanco has not done anything toward the relinquishment of Spain's sovereignty in Cuba. He has refrained from doing anything toward removing mines from the harbor of Havana, and he has refused to put the American Commissioners in possession of information as to the location of them or control of them. That makes it impossible for our Navy to remove them except by tedious dragging, and an American ship entering the harbor of Havana today is as much at the mercy of the Spanish authorities as was the ill-fated Maine.

General Blanco remains in command of the whole of the Island of Cuba except the territory comprising about one-third of the province of Santiago. He collects duties at the Havana Custom-house and pockets the money. He continues to sell worthless military property and to keep intact and under his control all the modern fortifications of the city. In short, he is far from living up to the terms of the protocol, and is endeavoring deliberately to hold Havana as a pledge for consideration at the hands of the Peace Commission.

Spain could undoubtedly have all her troops out of Cuba before December 1st if she was sincere, and it is not improbable that the United States will have to assume a more determined attitude to obtain possession of the island.

## WARRIORS WOULD CHOP WOOD.

Pillager Indians Petition Secretary Bliss for Permission.

Washington.—A petition signed by 277 Pillager Indians in Minnesota asking for continuance of authority for cutting dead and down timber was received by Secretary Bliss. It was dated Leech Lake, October 22d, and interesting in view of the part timber cutting methods had in the recent Chippewa outbreak. It is as follows: "We, the undersigned Pillager Indians, residents of the Leech Lake reservation, do hereby petition the honorable Commissioner of Indian Affairs as follows: That we be allowed to continue the cutting of dead and down timber, as such cutting is our sole means of making a livelihood, and if deprived of the labor incident to such cutting we will be unable to provide for our women and children the coming winter, and they will suffer greatly for the necessities of life. And, further, we do not wish the white men married to Indian women should do the cutting to the exclusion of the Indians, and we do not wish them to log in the names of their wives and children."

## Blaine Honorably Let Out.

Washington.—By direction of the President the following named officers of the Volunteer Army are honorably discharged from the service of the United States, to take effect on December 31st, their services being no longer required: Captain James G. Blaine, Assistant Adjutant-General and son of ex-Secretary Blaine; Captain E. Murray, Second Assistant Adjutant-General.

Roupy chicks of a roudy parentage, as a menace to successful poultry-keeping, truthfully says F. W. Proctor, in Rural New Yorker.

## THANKSGIVING PROCLAMATION.

The Past Year Has Been One of Blessings to the American People.

Washington.—The President has issued the following Thanksgiving proclamation:

The approaching November brings to mind the customs of our ancestors, hallowed by time and rooted in our most sacred traditions, of giving thanks to Almighty God for all the blessings he has vouchsafed to us during the past year.

Few years in our history have afforded such cause for thanksgiving as this. We have been blessed by abundant harvests, our trade and commerce have been wonderfully increased, our public credits have been improved and strengthened, all sections of our common country have been brought together and knitted into a closer bond of national purpose and unity.

The skies have been for a time darkened by the cloud of war, but as we were compelled to take up the sword in the cause of humanity, we are permitted to rejoice that the conflict has been of brief duration, and the losses we have had to mourn, though grievous and important, have been so few, considering the great results accomplished, as to inspire us with gratitude and praise to the Lord of Hosts. We may land and magnify His holy name that the cessation of hostilities came so soon as to spare both sides the countless sorrows and disasters that attend protracted war.

I do, therefore, invite all my fellow-citizens, as well those at home as those who may be at sea or sojourning in foreign lands, to set apart and observe Thursday, the 24th day of November, as a day of national thanksgiving, to come together in their several places of worship for a service of praise and thanks to Almighty God for all the blessings of the year; for the mildness of the seasons and the fruitfulness of the soil, for the continued prosperity of the people, for the devotion and valor of our countrymen, for the glory of our victory and the hope of a righteous peace, and to pray that the Divine guidance which has brought us heretofore to safety and honor, may be graciously continued in the years to come.

By the President,

WILLIAM M'KINLEY,

JOHN HAY, Secretary of State.

## REVOLUTION IN TELEGRAPHY.

Important Discoveries Announced by General Greely.

Washington.—One point in the annual report of General Greely has escaped public attention, owing to its disassociation with the late war. It relates to the discoveries of two young physicians, Professor A. C. Crehore and Lieutenant-Colonel George O. Squier, Volunteer Signal Officer, who have lately pursued, under the direction of the Chief Signal Officer of the Army, certain scientific investigations that promise to work a revolution in methods of ocean telegraphy. General Greely expresses his belief that these discoveries and inventions have assumed such form and phase as to be of the greatest value to the commercial world.

The discoveries have proved conclusively the superiority of a modern alternating current smooth wave, the typical form of which is a simple sine-wave as compared with the system now exclusively used throughout the world in code telegraphy. Under the sine-wave system words were sent and received over a line 1100 miles long at a rate of over 3000 words per minute. Under this new system the speed of the Wheatstone commercial receiver was increased as much as threefold when operated under identical conditions of the old code telegraphy. The superiority of sine-wave having been decided by experimental apparatus, the next step was to construct transmitters for actual commercial conditions. Two special apparatuses were devised, one for operating land lines and the other for the transmission of messages over long cables. The first practical tests of the cable transmitter have just been made over the cable between New York city and Canso.

The change from existing telegraphic methods consists in the substitution for the present appliance of a transmitter sending smooth waves, such as are obtained in alternating currents working, without making any other changes whatever in the elements of the present system.

## Favors Holding Philippines.

Washington.—United States Postal Agent Vail at Manila, has submitted a report to the Postoffice Department on the postal operations there. He says everything is moving satisfactorily, and that the largest business houses report mail facilities much better than at any time under Spanish rule. He speaks in glowing terms of the island and expresses the hope that the United States will retain it. He says there is room for millions of people.

He adds that on September 19th he had a short talk with Aguinaldo about the mails in the provinces under Aguinaldo's control, where the former Spanish officials are out and there is no regularly constituted postal authority in charge. Aguinaldo, who has promised to send a representative to distribute the matter, was told that if he could satisfy the agent that the mails sent out would be delivered to addresses in proper condition, they would be forwarded.

## ALONG THE COAST.

Interesting Occurrences From all Over the Coast.

## NEWS OF THE WEEK CONDENSED.

A Number of Miscellaneous Jottings Briefly and Curtly Told in This Column.

Shipments of oil from the Coalings, Cal., district average 1000 barrels a day.

The Utah & Pacific road from Milford, Utah, has finished seven miles westward.

A new railroad from Perris to Lake View, Cal., seven miles long, is to be in operation December 1.

The Sunset mine, near Cumberland, Wash., has been bought by the Co-operative Mining Syndicate, for \$30,000. It has four veins of bituminous coal.

The Pacific States Telephone Co. is the new title of the consolidated companies with a wire extending from Portland to San Diego, the longest in the world.

English engineers are surveying for a railroad from Batopilas, Sonora, Mexico. It is expected that the new line will have its terminus at Topolobampo on the Gulf of California.

In the bids for extending the north and south jetties at Yaquina Bay, Or., Christie, Lowe & Heyworth of Chicago are the lowest bidders—\$511,940. There were eight other bids, ranging from \$669,000 to \$847,688.

The proposed extensions of the Mexican Central railroad, the plans of which are before the department for approval, comprise a line from Durango to Guanacavi and one from Durango to Guadalajara.

The buildings for the new naval station will be located on Yerba Buena Island, San Francisco bay. They will accommodate 300 apprentices. Congress has appropriated \$50,000 for construction.

"The Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe trains will be running into San Francisco solid from Chicago before next September," is what E. P. Ripley, president of the Santa Fe, said in San Francisco recently.

Three cargoes of lumber and machinery arrived at Johannesburg, Cal., for the California Borax Co., that is erecting works at Borax lake. They propose to erect a plant capable of turning out 100 tons of refined borax a month.

Oil developments at Summerland, Cal., progress. The Beresford & Hickey new well yields eighteen barrels per day. Experimental operations on one of the Treadwell wharf wells resulted in a flow of eight barrels in forty-four minutes.

The railroad surveying party in southern Utah is supposed to be working for the Southern Pacific, laying out a new route to California. The Rio Grande Western is thought to be in accord with a plan to connect with its line between Richfield and Maryvale, Utah.

The Great Northern Railway has 500 men at work on the Cascade tunnel, in Washington, about evenly divided between the two ends. The progress made is about 2800 feet. All the work is in rock; nevertheless, the rock has a tendency to fall and the tunnel has to be timbered.

At Vancouver, B. C., on the 26th, was burned the Hastings sawmill; 250 men are out of employment. The mill was of daily capacity of 300 M feet. The machinery was all destroyed, as well as the wharf and company's mill. The owner is the Royal City Planing Mill Co., and the loss is several hundred thousand dollars.

The Mexican government has granted a concession for a standard gauge railroad, 150 kilometers in length, with a large subsidy, to the Inguaran Copper Mining Co., in which the Paris Rothschilds are interested. The railroad is planned to connect the mines with the bay of Zituatezaca, on the Pacific Coast, and will be an outlet for copper production.

The Hawaiian sugar crop of 1898 is estimated at 288,000 tons; 180,000 tons to San Francisco. There are thirty-nine sugar corporations on the islands, with a combined capital stock of \$28,244,800. Four of them, representing \$13,800,000, are California properties; California owns 59 per cent of sugar corporations in Hawaii.

The September report of the Los Angeles, Cal., oil producers' trustees shows 28,236 barrels of oil sold by them during that month, more than twice the quantity sold by them during the preceding month. The quantity is storage, owned by the trustees, was at the close of that month 85,286 barrels. The average price received at the wells during September was 82.27 cents per barrel. The trustees estimate that the shortage for the present month in the Los Angeles field will be 25,000 barrels.

## To Raise the Maine.

Washington.—The Acme Wrecking Company of San Francisco has made a request upon the Navy Department for authority to raise the battle-ship Maine. The company has had experience in raising vessels on the Pacific Coast, and representations have been made to the department as to its ability to accomplish the task in Havana harbor.

It proposes to blow the mud from under the wreck by means of streams of water and then to pass under chains and attach them to framework connected with a system of steel barrels. These barrels will also be placed in the wreck and utilized wherever they can be made available. The company simply asks authority to raise the Maine and bring her to this country. If the Government wants the ship after she reaches the United States the company will want to be paid salvage money through condemnation proceedings. It is probable in case the Government did not want the ship the company would exhibit her in different large sea coast cities of the United States. No money is demanded from the Government by the company.

It is stated at the department unofficially that in case the company is found to be reliable the authority asked will no doubt be given.

## Commission to Discuss It.

Santiago de Chile.—The Puna de Atacama boundary question is nearing a settlement. A protocol has been signed and a joint commission to discuss the boundary question at Buenos Ayres has been appointed. If a conference reaches no result the United States Minister will be the final arbitrator.

**J. L. WOOD,**  
Carpenter and General Jobbing Work.

Estimates Made, Plans Drawn.

Orders Solicited.

**FRANK MINER,**  
Contractor FOR

Grading and Teaming-work

OF ALL KINDS.  
No. 1 Crushed Rock for Roadways, Sidewalks and Concrete. Shells for Sidewalks. Sand for plastering. Sand and Gravel for Concrete.

ORDERS SOLICITED.

Office and Stables, Lux Avenue, South San Francisco, Cal.

**The People's Store**

GRAND AVE., near Postoffice, BADEN, CAL.

This is the Only Store in San Mateo County that

**SELLS**

Dry Goods and Fancy Goods; Boots and Shoes; Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods; Crockery and Agate Ware; Hats and Caps,

**AT SAN FRANCISCO PRICES.**

Give Us a Call and be Convinced.

**M. F. HEALEY,**

Hav, Grain and Feed. ++ ++

Wood and Coal. ++ ++ ++

**ALL KINDS OF TEAMING.**

Moderate Charges. Prompt Service.

**LINDEN AVENUE,**

Between Armour and Juniper Avenues

Leave Orders at Postoffice.

## PIONEER GROCERY

**GEORGE KNEESE**

Groceries . and . Merchandise . Generally.

## BAKERY.

Choice Canned Goods. Smoked Meats.

FAMILY WINES AND LIQUORS.

My stock is extra choice and my prices cheaper than city prices.

My Order Agent and Delivery Wagons visit all parts of South San Francisco and the country adjacent daily. All orders promptly filled.

**GEO. KNEESE,**

206 GRAND AVENUE.

**J. EIKERENKOTTER & CO.**

## GENERAL :: MERCHANDISE.

GROCERIES, HARDWARE, BOOTS & SHOES, CROCKERY, MEN'S CLOTHING, ETC., ETC.

:: Free Delivery. ::

Our wagons will deliver goods to the surrounding country free of charge. We are prepared to fill the largest orders.

Drugs and Medicines. Prescriptions Carefully Prepared.

**J. EIKERENKOTTER & CO.**

Corner Grand ..... and ..... San Bruno

# THE ENTERPRISE

**E. E. CUNNINGHAM**  
Editor and Proprietor.

The Krupps have not yet O K'd the  
Czar plan of disarmament.

England appears to be somewhat  
worried by recent manifestations of Ja-  
maica ginger.

Li Hung Chang is no exception to the  
general rule; it never is an easy job for  
any one to hold on to a yellow jacket.

In New Jersey, the other day, a man  
traded his baby for a fox terrier  
pup. Our sympathies are all with the  
pup.

The flaming red hat is worn by hunt-  
ers to avoid being mistaken and shot  
for game. But everybody makes game  
of the red hat.

They are even naming kittens after  
Dewey and Hobson. Some of these  
days, or rather nights, they, too, may  
be heard from as fighters.

Still, let us not forget that the public  
owe a debt of gratitude to Cassius  
M. Clay's divorced girl wife; she hasn't  
tried yet to elevate the stage.

The slayer of Empress Elizabeth says  
he is "an anarchist by conviction." But  
he chose a country where conviction  
will not give him the rope.

It seems a pity that in the case of the  
assassin who murdered the Austrian  
Empress Switzerland can't suspend her  
laws long enough to suspend him.

It is said that 20,000 Chicago people  
invest from 25 cents to \$5 per month  
in lottery tickets. And yet some people  
say times are hard and the fools are all  
dead.

A certain woman sewed \$10,000 in  
the lining of her skirt and a thief found  
it. If she had merely left the money  
in her dress pocket it would have been  
entirely safe.

The Empress of Austria had neither  
been sketched nor photographed within  
the last ten years; but of course that  
made no difference with the American  
newspaper artists.

The Texas, once regarded as the  
"hoo-doo of the navy," is now deemed  
good enough to be Dewey's flagship at  
Manila. Ships, like men, have their  
ups and downs in popular favor.

One of the principal features of the  
Paris exposition will be a gigantic re-  
volving tower. And yet some of the  
American visitors to Paris probably  
will prefer to go 'round and see the  
sights in some other way.

The fact that the really decisive vic-  
tories in the recent war were won by  
the regular navy and most of the  
fighting on land done by the regular  
army shows the importance of prepar-  
ing for war in time of peace.

If Spain gets too gay about remov-  
ing the ashes of Columbus Uncle Sam  
may be driven to the extremity of  
proving to the world that several  
Norsemens were in America years be-  
fore Columbus made that egg stand on  
end over in Spain.

If we expect to govern Porto Rico  
wisely Porto Rico must be largely for  
Porto Ricans. They must have univer-  
sal suffrage, the Australian ballot box,  
the primary election, their rural hus-  
tlings, their ward meetings and their  
torchlight processions. Of course, they  
can never be real Americans until they  
have all these, not to speak of bosses,  
rings, ward heelers, henchmen, camp  
followers and whoopers-up. Under the  
ordinary evolution of political process-  
es they will also have "reformers" in  
time.

Koch's theory that mosquitoes are  
the agents in the spread of malaria is  
not a new doctrine, but has been  
taught for many years by Italian and  
East Indian physicians. In the Roman  
"Campagna" has long been known that  
one might live there with comparative  
safety by sleeping in the upper stories  
of the houses, where mosquitoes and  
gnats seldom come. English physicians  
in India have discovered the germ of  
malaria in the body of the mosquito,  
and have seen the disease occur in peo-  
ple after they had been bitten by num-  
bers of these germ-infested insects.  
There are probably other ways of get-  
ting malaria, but undoubtedly a mos-  
quito net is one indispensable means of  
protection in a malarious district  
where the pests usually abound.

Shall a diploma or academic degree  
be given for proficiency in the science  
and art of agriculture? This question  
is being considered in all seriousness  
by the ancient English University of  
Cambridge. As farmers cannot be  
made by the use of libraries and labo-  
ratories alone, it is understood that a  
degree would be conditioned on a cer-  
tain term of residence and actual prac-  
tice on a farm. In America agricul-  
tural colleges, with model farms, have  
long been in operation; and although  
still under challenge in some educa-  
tional circles, they are doubtless con-  
tributing to raise the standard and  
dignity of the farmer's life, and to put  
the most important of all branches of  
productive industry on a basis of intel-  
ligence and self-respect, with a reason-  
able promise of increasing profits  
through improving processes.

No more important, nor more start-  
ling, proposition has been made in re-  
cent years than that which was sent  
forth recently by the Czar. He sug-

gested a conference of all the great  
powers of the world with a view to a  
discontinuance of the vast armaments  
now maintained. The ultimate object  
is universal and perpetual peace. No  
doubt it is soon for this magnificent  
project to be realized. France alone  
could and will block the plan. She will  
certainly try to regain her lost prov-  
inces before she will disarm. Nor is  
she alone. The Eastern and Chinese  
questions must be settled before the na-  
tions of Europe will trust each other.  
But a scheme like this, once proposed  
by such authority, will never be given  
up until it has been accomplished. The  
nineteenth century may not, probably  
will not, witness its success, but the  
twentieth century—we may almost say  
it with confidence—will see something  
like an abolition of war. Compulsory  
military service will be abandoned, and  
take its place with other obsolete bar-  
barisms, and arbitration will be sub-  
stituted for the cannon, the rifle and  
the sword in settling all the most diffi-  
cult disputes between nations.

Because he was made the victim of a  
tailor's revenge, a man in an adjacent  
State has been awarded a verdict of  
\$200 damages, and the case is a warn-  
ing to other tailors. The revenge was  
not worth \$200, but the tailor's expe-  
rience may be. They wear "pants" in  
the town where the case came up. The  
tailor made a pair of "pants" and the  
customer wanted to take them home  
and try them on. The tailor wanted  
them tried on where they were, but the  
customer didn't think it a proper test.  
There are so many things that fit per-  
fectly in the shop but don't fit at all  
when you get them home. The tailor  
objected and the man refused to pay  
and left the trousers on the maker's  
hands. Then the tailor had a happy  
thought. He hung the bifurcated gar-  
ment in the window with a sign at-  
tached bearing the customer's name,  
and announcing that the goods were  
for sale. People used to pause in front  
of the window and wonder if poverty  
had driven the customer to pawn his  
"pants," or if he had lost them and the  
tailor had found them and was having  
an "old horse" auction. Then the tail-  
or feared he would be cheated of his  
revenge and changed the sign so it an-  
nounced the customer had ordered the  
"pants" and they were being offered  
for sale on a foreclosure. The jury  
said it was worth \$200 in wounded  
feelings. It was a mistake in method.  
The proper way is to let the customer  
wear the trousers home, and then, if  
he fails to pay, wait until you catch  
him wearing the "pants" and suddenly  
attach a large bull dog to the south  
extension of them. This is just as re-  
vengeful, more fun, and cheaper.

Two examples in our own national  
history have shown that the dagger or  
the pistol of the assassin is just as apt  
to be aimed at the most democratic of  
officials as at the haughtiest of mon-  
archs; just as apt to pierce the heart of  
a Lincoln as that of a Caligula. No  
loftiness, no humility of character; not  
the divinest love for humanity nor the  
broadest beneficence of aim; neither  
the greater purity of life nor the most  
self-sacrificing devotion to the public  
good none of these are barriers  
against the violence of men maddened  
by imaginary wrongs or vicious the-  
ories. Anarchists of the type of him  
who has recently murdered a pure,  
good woman simply because she was  
an empress—though whatever power  
she exercised seems to have spent itself  
mainly through the unobtrusive chan-  
nels sought by good women of lower  
rank—such men discriminate no more  
than do mad dogs in the choice of their  
victims. They are, in fact, human mad  
dogs. To deal with them in a wholly  
preventive way seems as impossible as  
to wholly prevent the ravages of  
canine rabies. Let the poisonous mi-  
crobe of anarchical sentiment lodge in  
human brain, and, given a favoring  
environment, it is bound to complete its  
mission of evil. The only hope is in  
making such favoring environment as  
nearly impossible as we can by culti-  
vating everywhere the spirit of Chris-  
tian optimism. Anarchism cannot grow  
where light and cheerfulness prevail.  
It is the final product of the darkest pes-  
simism—a system of thought where-  
in there is no room for hope. Make a  
people happy and anarchism will find  
no soil in which it can take root; fill a  
crowd with discontent, and the evil pas-  
sions on which anarchism feeds begin  
to run riot. Italy is the home of more  
discontent, more melancholy, more pes-  
simism, than are found in all Europe  
and America beside. From her borders  
have gone the three assassins whose  
crimes have most lately shocked the  
world—the murderers of President Car-  
not, of Premier Canovas and of Em-  
press Elizabeth. And Italy will prob-  
ably continue to breed assassins and  
anarchists until a better government,  
a better education and a better social  
system shall have made happier the  
homes and more hopeful the lives of its  
crowded population.

**French Colonies.**  
The number of colonies under French  
rule is fifteen. They are: Algeria,  
Madagascar and dependencies, Reun-  
ion, Tunis, various settlements in  
Western Africa, Guadeloupe, Martin-  
ique, French Guiana, St. Pierre, Mique-  
lon dependencies in Indo-China, French  
India, New Caledonia and dependencies  
and Tahiti. They have a superficial  
area of 1,877,991 square miles. Their  
population is 51,615,427. Their import  
and export trade with the home coun-  
try amounts to \$143,806,987 yearly.—  
Chicago Times-Herald.

**Little Sister.**—What's the difference  
'tween 'lectricity and lightning? Little  
brother—"You don't have to pay  
nothin' fur lightning!"—Tit-Bits.

A woman seldom throws at anything  
until she is so mad that she can't see  
straight.

## CHAT OF THE CHURCH

WHAT IS GOING ON IN THE RE-  
LIGIOUS WORLD.

News Notes from All Lands Regarding  
Their Religious Thought and Move-  
ment—What the Great Denomina-  
tions Are Doing.

**A Boy Who Was a Man.**  
THE man who tells you that his father and mother crammed religion down him till he was sick of it," D. L. Moody says, "is not fit to live. If I have kept from my children much of the pleasure of the world, it is because I love them, not because I hate them.

"There was once a boy in college and he was about to graduate. He wrote back to the farm to his mother to come. She replied she could not do so. She said her clothes were worn and she had no money to buy new ones for the occasion. She had already turned the skirt once, and it was ragged on both sides.

"The boy asked her to come anyway. The old woman went, dressed in her best, which was not stylish. The commencement was in a fashionable church. The son was prouder of his mother than of all his honors. He walked with her down the aisle to the center of the church and saw her into one of the best seats. There were tears in her eyes and she burst out weeping when her son came out and pronounced the valedictory. The president pinned a badge on his coat.

"The young man left the stage and went directly to his mother. He took off the badge and pinned it to her dress. There were tears in his eyes, and then he bent over and kissed the wrinkled cheek."

**Sam's Sharp Sayings.**  
Here are some of Sam Jones' witty sayings, reported by the Asheville Citizen. He lectured there recently:

"This is a great old world, and I'm not going to leave it on purpose. Here's one fellow who is not going to kill his fool self.

"I've no respect for growlers, there-  
fore I don't respect many people. This  
nation reminds me of a family of spoiled  
children.

"That philosopher has not yet lived  
who can tell which is the best estate,  
to be hungry and having nothing to  
eat, or to have the colic from eating too  
much.

"I want to give you the worth of  
your money if you've got any place to  
put it. Some of you dollar fellows, I  
expect, paid too much. But if you  
haven't got room for it you can just  
sit still and let it run over.

"There is nothing in this world to  
which I tip my hat with profounder  
respect than a genuine man. The only  
trouble about it is, I don't have to tip  
it often. A man is bigger than a king  
—bigger than a president.

"Some old deacon who swindles you  
will say, 'I'm obliged to live.' That's a  
lie—he can die any day he wants to.  
"Among the girls we need more honey  
bees and fewer butterflies. I don't ob-  
ject to bangs; I think bangs are be-  
coming to women and mules.

"Some say that Sam Jones is vulgar.  
When they say I'm vulgar, it's like the  
skunk telling the 'possum his breath  
smells bad.

"It is a reversal of God's order of  
things when woman becomes the lead-  
er in immodesty."

**Seeing the Unseen.**

Peace is for those who look at "the  
things which are not seen." We worry  
less as we climb higher, not because  
we are getting above distracting noises  
and terrifying storms, but because the  
eye of faith is getting a broader sweep.  
We can see where the long, winding  
road comes out at last upon the mount-  
ain top. There are those who hope for  
peace in future solitude, and who try to  
get a moment's peace in the present by  
shutting their eyes; and there are some  
who imagine that the coveted "hush of  
the soul" will come to them when they  
shall have become so absorbed in the  
contemplation of Christ as to be obli-  
vious to distractions. But peace is not  
the absence of sight, nor is it to be  
found in Nirvana; it is what comes to  
the soul when the eye of faith is open-  
ed.

**The Blessing of Work.**

Thank God every morning when you  
get up that you have something to do  
that day which must be done, whether  
you like it or not. Being forced to work  
and forced to do your best, will breed  
in you temperance, self-control, dili-  
gence, strength of will, content and a  
hundred virtues which the idle will  
never know.—Charles Kingsley.

**Most Fertile Cause of Crime.**

Often when I have been asked what  
are the causes of crime, or what is the  
peculiar cause that sends most of our  
men to prison, I have of late years in-  
variably answered, "The want of fam-  
ily discipline." The indulgence of the  
father and mother, who allow the child  
to grow up without any discipline to  
form character, leads almost inevitably  
to evil ways, and consequently to pris-  
on.—Ex-Warden A. A. Brush, of Sing  
Sing.

**Self Our Principle.**

When self is our principle and end  
we rise no higher than ourselves, but  
when God becometh the life of our  
soul we follow after Him, and rise far  
above—the highest point to which nature  
could conduct us.

**Religious Notes.**  
The Swiss are supporting 250 orphans

in Sivas for a term of five years and  
have sent two women to look after their  
welfare and instruction.

The Roman Catholic papers state  
there are in Hawaii 33,000 Catholics,  
39,000 pagans, Protestants and agnos-  
tics and 45,000 Chinese and Japanese.  
Nearly all the Catholics are natives.

Archbishop Taylor in a recent vehe-  
ment sermon given at Liverpool declar-  
ed that "12,000 of the Anglican clergy  
are in sympathy with the ritualistic  
movement and that its success means  
the reversal of the reformation."

The original seals of Harvard Col-  
lege, it is state, contained three open  
bibles, as the symbol of their illumi-  
nating power. Yale and Amherst in  
like manner make the Bible the source  
of learning and the foundation of all  
true education.

It is claimed that Tuskegee institute,  
being near to Cuba, will be able to give  
Cubans religious and industrial train-  
ing and thus educate a large number  
who would go back equipped for good  
and successful work among their own  
people.

Rev. Daniel Ryan, who has recently  
been elected commander of the Indiana  
department, Grand Army of the Re-  
public, is widely known as a pioneer  
Methodist preacher and it is said there  
is scarcely a family in the southern part  
of the State who does not know him  
personally.

Speaking of a possible invasion of  
England by its enemies, some one said  
in the presence of Gladstone: "I sup-  
pose that some English companies  
might be induced to supply them with  
ships and arms." To which the great  
statesman replied: "Oh, yes, for filthy  
lucres they would supply arms to the  
rebel angels against heaven."

Rev. Dr. Sampson of the Christian Al-  
liance, secured \$53,000 in money and  
valuables at the collection taken at Old  
Orchard the other day. But this was  
a falling off from last year's aggregate,  
\$65,000, which in its turn was much less  
than the \$100,000 of the year before. It  
looks as though the climax had been  
passed; still, \$53,000 is not a bad day's  
work.

**BREAD WINNERS OF AMERICA.**  
Nearly 23,000,000 Persons Engaged  
in Various Occupations.

Interesting data about the occupa-  
tions of the American people are given  
in the bulletin of the eleventh census  
recently made public. It shows that  
the total number of people engaged in  
occupations of all kinds in 1890 was  
22,735,961. Of the whole number of  
working people the females form 17.22  
per cent. Divided by classes, the  
working people of the country are as  
follows: Agriculture, fisheries and min-  
ing, 9,013,336; professional, 944,333; do-  
mestic and personal service, 4,360,577;  
trade and transportation, 3,826,122;  
manufacturing and mechanical indus-  
tries, 5,091,293. Considerably more  
than four-fifths of the illiterate male  
population of the country and over  
one-fourth of the illiterate female pop-  
ulation are working. Over 59 per cent.  
of the workmen are married, over  
27 per cent. single, over 3 per cent. wid-  
owed, and one-quarter of 1 per cent. di-  
vorced. In manufactures and mechan-  
ics, the carpenters and joiners, number-  
ing 611,482, make up the greatest ele-  
ment, with dressmakers and milliners  
following with 490,690. There are  
over 1,000,000 book-keepers, clerks and  
salesmen, 680,658 merchants and deal-  
ers, 5,284,557 farmers, planters and  
overseers, and 3,004,061 agricultural  
laborers; 349,592 miners; and only a lit-  
tle over 60,000 fishermen and oyster-  
men. Professors and teachers, aggre-  
gating 347,344, form the most num-  
erous of the professional classes. Physicians and surgeons, 104,805, come  
next; then lawyers, 89,630; clergymen,  
88,203; government officials, 79,664;  
musicians, etc., 62,155; engineers and  
surveyors, 42,239; artists and art teach-  
ers, 22,496; journalists, 21,849; and ac-  
tors, 9,728.—Mines and Minerals.

**New Homes.**

It is probable that many of the fu-  
ture colonists of Cuba, Porto Rico and  
the Philippine Islands will be colored  
men from the United States, and es-  
pecially from the South. They can en-  
dure the summer climate of these tropi-  
cal islands better than can the whites.  
There has for many years been a  
strong tendency of colored population  
in this country to colonize what is al-  
ready known as "the black belt" on  
the coast of the Gulf of Mexico. It  
would be surprising if with new fields  
opened to the colored man farther  
south, in the islands which Spain has  
lost, colored men in the States, disas-  
tled with conditions here, should not  
take this opportunity to make new  
homes for themselves, and under much  
more favorable conditions.

**"Spe. Is."**

Harmless "spells," of one kind or an-  
other, are regular observances in the  
lives of the average Southern negroes.  
Besides the root-chewing, the track-  
lifting, etc., they have a love philtre  
of frogs' legs cooked in still water, and  
the ashes of a bat are powerful  
enough to keep away a rival or an en-  
emy. To make a dog stay at home cut  
off the tip of his tail and bury it under  
the doorstep. To make a wife obedient  
they "draw her picture" and hide it in  
the shingles. Thus, waking or sleeping,  
there is a constant forcing or counter-  
acting of destiny.

**Smelting in Mexico.**

Smelting began in Monterey, Mexico,  
in 1891, has increased with each year,  
and, in view of the inexhaustible sup-  
ply of minerals, is in its infancy. The  
products are shipped to the United  
States and all supplies are obtained  
here. Wages are low, laborers in the  
smelters receiving only 45 cents a day.

If you want to cause a genuine sen-  
sation, go to a church social and spend  
as much as a dollar.



## WOMEN

WIFE'S DUTIES IN HOME-MAKING

VIRTUES, like roses, have thorns  
that protrude and promote dis-  
comfort, piercing when and  
where you are unprepared. The virtue  
of home-making may be sadly marred  
in various ways, says the New York  
Ledger. Every woman knows in her  
inner consciousness to just what ex-  
tent her home is a burden. If she car-  
ried it on her shoulders, as Atlas did  
the world, she is then battling with  
one of the opposing forces which fate  
stations at every corner, ostensibly to  
thwart her designs. Home should be  
a haven of rest, a resort to which we  
may all repair to escape the conflict  
and strife of the outside world. It  
should be a place where everything is  
free and every one in it should be in-  
dividualized, and the motto should be,  
"Unity in diversity."

The woman who works about in the  
peck measure of home all day, seeking  
only the diversion which one duty act-  
ing as a foil to another duty can fur-  
nish, is on the wrong track. She is  
growing a thorn on the roseate virtue  
of home devotion that will one day  
turn of itself and prick her own fingers,  
and more than likely pierce her tender  
heart. She will feel a pang when her  
children tell her she is behind the times,  
for in the minds of the progressive  
young iconoclasts of the family she has  
perhaps forgotten to graft the quality  
of unselfishness. It won't do for the  
mother to be a monopolist in this mat-  
ter of unselfishness.

It is a demonstrable fact that the  
woman who is thoroughly absorbed in  
her home, living for a domestic system,  
chasing up specks of dust, plodding  
along like a plow horse in a groove, is  
not the woman who instills into her  
children the greatest love of home.  
Self-sacrifice as a maternal monopoly  
is a very thrifty thorn on the virtue of  
home-making. The mental, moral,  
physical and financial slavery of moth-  
ers to children is another thorn. There  
is a distinction to be made between de-  
votion and slavery.

The mother, of all persons, has the  
least right to become self-centered.  
Concentration of thought and energy is  
to a certain degree necessary to the  
success of the home, but that the mind  
of the mother be in a receptive state  
to outer conditions and events is equal-  
ly essential. The home must reach out  
and allow its sympathies to expand,  
for the world needs it. The circum-  
scribed love which does not penetrate  
beyond the four walls of home is a ne-  
gative force which militates against the  
scheme of home-making.—Boston Her-  
ald.

**Woman Sculptor.**  
Miss Theodora Cowan is the daughter  
of an old resident of Sydney, and the  
first woman sculptor that Australia has  
produced. Miss Cowan studied in Flo-  
rence at the studio of the late Hiram  
Powers, whose statue of "The Greek  
Slave" is known throughout all lands.



MISS THEODORA COWAN.

At a recent exhibition of Australian art  
at the Grafton Gallery, London, Miss  
Cowan exhibited two busts, one of her  
late father, the other, a speaking like-  
ness, beautifully and sympathetically  
modeled, of the late Sir Henry Parkes,  
the premier of New South Wales.

**For Plain Women.**

A woman who probably speaks from  
experience gives this advice to her sis-  
ters who lack brilliancy or beauty: "As  
the chief complaint of the plain woman  
is her lack of admirers, I suggest an  
unfailing remedy. Treat men with in-  
difference—not the obnoxious kind  
which makes you appear disagreeable,  
but the easy manner, which says very  
plainly that while you treat a man po-  
litely and entertainingly, you will treat  
his successor equally well. Not being  
used to such treatment, it plagues him,  
and immediately he tries to interest  
you. And from that moment he is lost  
if you are one of the clever women I  
meet every day."

**Our Friendships.**

"I see a woman has been saying that  
as she grows older she becomes more  
and more exclusively in the matter of  
her friends," said the man. "I don't  
know how it is with women, but I think  
it is always the case with men. When  
a man gets to be, say, 30, he looks at  
every man he meets with some suspi-  
cion, and he has to know him a long  
time and very well before he will call  
him a friend."

**The Girls Men Admire.**  
They admire the girl who is her  
mother's right hand in household mat-  
ters, and who is not above taking an  
interest in the most trivial matters in  
connection with house duties. They  
admire the girl who is a bright, enter-  
taining companion, and who has over  
a kind word and pleasant smile for all  
with whom she comes in contact. They  
admire the girl who is always neatly  
gowned, no matter if in inexpensive

materials, and who never dresses loud-  
ly or in questionable taste. They ad-  
mire the girl who can adapt herself to  
any society, who never puts on affect-  
ed airs, and who would scorn to do a  
mean action. They admire the girl who  
in an emergency can turn her hand to  
anything, from cooking the family din-  
ner to retrimming an old hat. They ad-  
mire the girl who is unselfish enough  
to give up some pleasure of her own  
to benefit another, and does not con-  
sider herself aggrieved at having to do  
so. They admire the girl who can talk  
of more important things than dress or  
the last new opera, and who can listen  
intelligently when deeper subjects are  
introduced.

**Rights of a Married Woman.**

A decision of the Supreme Court of In-  
diana in the case of William E. Heal  
against the Niagara Oil Company es-  
tablishes the precedent that a married  
woman can lease her land for the pur-  
pose of prospecting for oil so as to give  
the lessee the exclusive right to drill  
wells for the purpose without her hus-  
band joining in the lease.

The court says that a lease of this  
character, as far as it conveys such a  
right for a short time, grants only a  
temporary use of the land, but intima-  
tes that the oil company's right to  
hold the land for the purpose of taking  
oil out of the wells it might drill would  
be doubtful.



Evening dresses are not quite so  
low on the shoulder as before, and the  
sleeves are either very small or very  
long and transparent, fitting the arm  
like a glove and falling over the hand.  
White lawn, very sheer and fine, is  
much used for blouse waists made with  
a yoke of alternate rows of lace and em-  
brodered insertion. They are pretty  
to wear hot days with linen or pique  
skirts.

Skirts are finished in various ways at  
the bottom; many cling to the long-  
used velvetene binding, because of its  
durability, and use it on all sorts of  
gowns, though for finer gowns good  
dressmakers use a wide braid of silk or  
worsted. Bindings with a cord finish  
are much used, and if the quality is  
good they wear well.

Cotton gowns of all sorts are prettier  
than ever this season. Gingham and  
chambrays are trimmed with ruffles of  
white braid and wide collars made of  
alternate stripes of white batiste or  
swiss muslin and insertion edged with  
lace; organdies have innumerable  
tucks, tiny ruffles and frillings of satin  
ribbon. They say the fall gowns are to  
be trimmed with fringe, but except a  
very narrow variety it has not appeared  
as yet.

**The Business Woman.**

The business woman has come to the  
front to such an extent that she is a  
topic of discussion quite frequently,  
says a writer in the Philadelphia North  
American. I am constantly impressed  
with the comparative amenability to  
discipline of men as compared with wo-  
men. A woman who takes a business  
position is usually, I think, anxious to  
perform her duties to the very best of  
her ability, and she is interested and  
enthusiastic, and will work hard to do  
as well as she can not only in her own  
way, but in the way her employer  
wishes it done, but she has to be led  
gently. My expression, "amenability  
to discipline," may not be a good one.  
Perhaps I should say that a man will  
take with meekness a sharp and, per-  
haps, uncalled for rebuke, which a wo-  
man would resent in an instant and  
give up her position rather than en-  
dure. Talk about women being hard  
on their own sex—first listen to what  
one man can say to another over whom  
he has a little authority for a time. He  
may be altogether the inferior of the  
two, but whatever the superior in po-  
sition has to say the other receives with  
calmness, not to say meekness, and  
goes ahead and does exactly as he is  
told. Would a woman do that? No.

**Love and Devotion.**

It is such a happy thing to be assured  
of love and devotion. The half of us  
go through life believing that those  
who care for us can guess just how  
deep is our appreciation of them  
without our putting into so many words  
just what we think and feel. I believe  
that we miss much that is heart cheer-  
ing just because of this. "If I had only  
known," is the burden of more than one  
regretful refrain. However much or  
severe our philosophy, none of us are  
indifferent to what is thought of us.

**Female Criminals.**

Of the 7,559 convicts now in the pris-  
ons of Massachusetts, 1,007 are women.  
During the year just ended there was  
an increase of 68 in the number of  
women and a decrease of 155 men.

Don't put any man on a pedestal.  
Sooner or later he will fall down and  
the crash will scare you almost to  
death.

## WHEAT \$2 A BUSHEL.

Some farmers are holding their wheat because they think the price will go to \$2 a bushel. The price, however, may go down and thus great losses will follow. In all matters delays are dangerous, particularly so in sickness. At the first sign of biliousness, dyspepsia, indigestion or constipation, cure yourself with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters.

"De biggest" danger 'bout dis hyar business," soliloquized th' nocturnal visitor to the hen coop, "an de man behind de gun."

When coming to San Francisco go to Brooklyn Hotel, 208 212 Bush street. American or European plan. Room and board \$1.00 to \$1.50 per day; rooms 50 cents to \$1.00 per day; single meals 25 cents. Free coach. Chas. Montgomery.

"What a lot of black feathers Penelope wears in her hat." "Yes; she is engaged to an under-taker."

## To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund money if it fails to cure, 25c.

Manager—What became of that popular song you wrote? His Friend—A sobriety murder-er.

## \$100 REWARD \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$2.00 list of testimonials. Address: DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 300 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Piso's Cure for Consumption has saved me large doctor bills.—C. L. Baker, 4228 Regent Sq., Philadelphia, Pa., Dec. 8, 1896.

## A STRANGE SENTENCE.

Punishment For a Murder That Was More Cruel Than Death.

In 1801 a man died in the Catskills who had been condemned by one of the strangest sentences on record. Ralph Sutherland was born in 1701 and lived in a stone house near Leeds. He was a man of violent temper and morose disposition, shunned by his neighbors and generally disliked. Not being able to get an American servant, he imported a Scotchwoman, and, according to the usage of the times, virtually held her in bondage until her passage money had been refunded.

Unable to endure any longer the raging temper of her master, the girl ran away. Immediately upon discovering her absence the man set off in an angry chase upon his horse and soon overtook her. The poor woman never reached the house alive, and Sutherland was indicted and arrested on the charge of murder. At the trial he tried to prove that his horse had taken fright, run away, pitched him out of the saddle and dashed the girl to death upon the rocks, but the jury did not accept the defense, and Sutherland was sentenced to die upon the scaffold.

Then came the plea of the insufficiency of circumstantial evidence and the efforts of influential relations. These so worked upon the court that the judge delayed the sentence of death until the prisoner should be 99 years old.

It was ordered that the culprit should be released on his own recognizance, and that, pending the final execution of his sentence, he should keep a hangman's noose about his neck and show himself before the judges of Catskill once a year to prove that he wore his badge of infamy and kept his crime in mind. It was a more cruel decision than the sentence of immediate death would have been, but it was no doubt in harmony with the spirit of the times.

Thus Ralph Sutherland lived. He always lived alone. He seldom spoke. His rough, imperious manner had gone. Years followed years. At each session of the court the broken man came before the bar of justice and silently showed the noose that circled his neck.

At last his ninety-ninth year came, the time when the court had ordered that the utmost penalty of the law should be executed. For the last time the man tottered before the judge's bench, but new judges had arisen in the land, new laws had been made, old crimes had been forgotten or forgiven, and there was none who would accuse him or execute sentence. Indeed the awful restriction that had bound his life so intimately to the expiration of his crime was now legally removed.

But the spirit of self punishment continued, and when Sutherland, after he had passed his hundredth year, was discovered dead, alone in his house, his throat was found to be encircled by the rope which had been placed there nearly three-quarters of a century before.—Youth's Companion.

## Just the Time.

This is just the time of the year we feel the muscles all sore and stiff, and then is just the time to use St. Jacobs Oil to relax them and to cure at once.

The total area of the Sandwich, or Hawaiian, islands is about the same as New Jersey.

## Every Action

And every thought requires an expenditure of vitality which must be restored by means of the blood flowing to the brain and other organs. This blood must be pure, rich and nourishing. It is made so by Hood's Sarsaparilla which is thus the great strength-giving medicine, the cure for weak nerves, that tired feeling and all diseases caused by poor, impure blood.

## Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is America's Greatest Medicine. 51; six for 45.

Hood's Pills cure indigestion. 25 cents.

FISH'S CURE FOR RHEUMATISM. Best. Cures Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.



MOUNT VESUVIUS, the most famous volcano in the world's history, which, as every school-boy knows, destroyed the cities of Pompeii and Herculaneum, is again in eruption and great alarm is felt for the safety of life and property in the vicinity of the volcano. The flow of lava goes on unchecked, and if the eruption continues on the alarming scale it has lately reached it will cause frightful misery and immense damage. The lava torrent near the crater, which has a width of half a mile, divides into three principal streams, each seventy to eighty yards wide. These as they pour down the mountain side, again subdivide into numerous smaller streams. They advance at the rate of forty yards an hour, submerging everything in their path, searing the vegetation in the vicinity as though fire had passed over it. An enormous quantity of lava keeps pouring out of the crater. It has filled Vetrana valley, a deep ravine, and ashes lie several inches thick for a long distance down the sides of the mountain and on the adjacent villages. The inhabitants of these villages are in a state of suspense, not knowing what



A NEW FISSURE.

moment the volcano may burst forth in all its fury and bury them the same as it did the inhabitants of Pompeii over 1,800 years ago.

The slope of the mountain is one of the most thickly populated districts in the world. The fertility of the soil



MOUNT VESUVIUS.

is unsurpassed, four crops a year being garnered in the best parts.

The spectacle at night is one of indescribable grandeur, and travelers from all parts of Europe flock to see the volcano in action. The faint, palpitating glow that nominally marks the great crater is exchanged for a vivid tongue of light, colored at times almost like a rainbow, illuminating the heavens and reflected with exquisite effect in the waters of the bay. These manifestations are accompanied by deep rumblings and thunderous subterranean



ON THE EDGE OF THE CRATER.

tions, but the average is about 4,000 feet. Its great crater is some 2,000 feet in diameter and about 500 feet deep. It consists of two distinct parts. The eastern explosion, followed by great outpourings of lava and ashes. The fresh lava streams moving down the mountain side, steadily encroaching more and more on the cultivated regions, have already caused extensive loss. Several new craters have appeared around the central one, and from these the lava also flows.

Vesuvius' Turbulent History. Mount Vesuvius lies eight miles from Naples, the largest city of Italy, and overlooks the Bay of Naples. At its base Vesuvius is thirty miles in circumference. Its height varies after its eruptions. It is a lofty, semi-circular cliff, called Monte Somma, which has a prehistoric crater. It is separated from the active volcano by a deep valley several hundred feet wide.

The Vesuvius of the ancients was a truncated cone, with a base of eight or nine miles and a height of 4,000 feet. At its summit was a depressed plain, three miles in diameter. On this plain

Spartacus, the gladiator, fought Claudius Pulcher. There is no record of an eruption of Vesuvius prior to A. D. 79, although the latter-day scientists have proved that it must have been active before that time. At the beginning of



ONE OF THE LAVA BEDS.

the Christian era the sides of the Vesuvius were covered with fields and vines, and its crater was overgrown with wild grapes. It is certain that the people living near it at that time had not the slightest idea that it was an active volcano, for the writings of Pliny the Younger and Tacitus show that it gave warning for thirteen years before the great eruption. There were a series of earthquakes and tremendous seismic disturbances.

The great historic eruption took place in August, 79 years after Christ. The lava poured down the mountain side in tremendous streams and buried Herculaneum, at the west base; Pompeii, on the southeast side; Stabiae, on the south side, and Castellum, which was beyond Stabiae. These cities were inundated and forgotten until centuries after, when the remains were dug up and gave the moderns a perfect insight into the manners and customs of the time of the big eruption. For centuries Vesuvius was quiet. People who lived about it forgot that it had once buried cities and killed thousands. Again did vines cover the crater and its sides were cultivated fields. There had been six months of earthquakes, but these were not accepted as a warning.



Vesuvius burst forth in mighty fury on December 16, 1631, suddenly and unexpectedly. It continued until February, 1632. There was a tremendous flow of lava mingled with water, resulting from the melting of the snow and mud. Torre Annunziata, Torre del Greco, Resina and Portici were almost wholly destroyed, and it is estimated that 18,000 people lost their lives. There was another eruption in 1660, but only ashes and steam, which formed mud torrents, came forth.

One of the very grand eruptions occurred in 1779. Huge stones were projected several thousand feet into the air in a cloud of white vapor, with large masses of molten rock. Huge streams of lava poured down the mountain side, carrying death and destruction. In 1794 it burst forth again and Torre del Greco was once more destroyed. In October 1822, an outbreak ruptured the top of the cone, making a crater three miles in circumference and 1,000 feet deep. Since this time Vesuvius has never been wholly quiet. Eruptions have occurred periodically, of more or less violence. In 1855 lava flowed for twenty-seven days, destroying miles of cultivated fields and many houses, but the people fled in time to save their lives. There were eruptions in 1858 and in 1861, which were of little consequence. There were greater flows of lava in 1867 and again in 1872. The eruption in the latter year was very violent, the streets of Naples being covered inches deep with a black sand. There have been other eruptions since that time, which have done more or less damage, but none has been of great importance.

The Rock of Refuge. In the Sandwich Islands there is a spot called the Rock of Refuge. If the criminal reaches this rock before capture he is safe, so long as he remains there. Usually his family supply him with food until he is able to make his escape, but he is never allowed to return to his own tribe.—New England Home Magazine.

Ocean Steamer's Movement. Experiments seem to show that a large ocean steamer going at 10 knots an hour will move more than two miles after its engines have been stopped and reversed.

The older you become, the more it costs you to have a good time.

## STRONG STATEMENTS.

Three Women Relieved of Female Troubles by Mrs. Pinkham.

From Mrs. A. W. SMITH, 59 Summer St., Biddeford, Me.:

"For several years I suffered with various diseases peculiar to my sex. Was troubled with a burning sensation across the small of my back, that all-gone feeling, was despondent, fretful and discouraged; the least exertion tired me. I tried several doctors but received little benefit. At last I decided to give you Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial. The effect of the first bottle was magical. Those symptoms of weakness that I was afflicted with, vanished like vapor before the sun. I cannot speak too highly of your valuable remedy. It is truly a boon to woman."

From Mrs. MELISSA PHILLIPS, Lexington, Ind., to Mrs. Pinkham:

"Before I began taking your medicine I had suffered for two years with that tired feeling, headache, backache, no appetite, and a run-down condition of the system. I could not walk across the room. I have taken four bottles of the Vegetable Compound, one box of Liver Pills and used one package of Sanative Wash, and now feel like a new woman, and am able to do my work."

From Mrs. MOLLIE E. HERREL, Powell Station, Tenn.:

"For three years I suffered with such a weakness of the back, I could not perform my household duties. I also had falling of the womb, terrible bearing-down pains and headache. I have taken two bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and feel like a new woman. I recommend your medicine to every woman I know."

## First Elephant in America.

It is not generally known that a former citizen of Owensboro brought across the ocean the first elephant that was ever in America. The name of the gentleman was Moses Smith, who at one time owned a vast body of land from the mouth of Panther creek up the river, embracing nearly all the present farms in the neighborhood of Sorgho. Mr. Smith was at Paris with his brother and had "more money than he knew what to do with." He told his brother that he intended taking something to America that the people had never seen. "You had better buy an elephant," said the jocular brother, and that was what Moses did.

He picked out the biggest animal he could find and paid an enormous price for it. He brought it to New York, where it was a nine days' wonder, but the owner soon found that he had something worse than the proverbial white elephant on his hands. He tried to sell it, but could find no buyer and at last undertook to give it away, in which he was equally unsuccessful. Finally he found a man who agreed to pay him \$100 for it, and this individual put it on exhibition. He was so successful that he went into the show business and made a fortune out of Mr. Smith's folly. Colonel Frank McKernan of Adairville is a grandson of Mr. Smith, who lived to a great age at his home in this county.—Owensboro (Ky.) Inquirer.

## Satan at Camp Meeting.

We will call him Bishop Simmons. During the afternoon the younger ministers had listened to him with veneration and respect, and when their turn came they found him a dignified and careful listener.

The afternoon was delightful and the camp meeting service was a long one. The good bishop was a keen lover of the weed, and after the meeting had closed he strolled off for a smoke. At a little distance he found an abrupt ledge entirely out of the view of the camp grounds, and going down around to the foot of this he lit his cigar and prepared for a quiet half hour.

As it chanced, soon after one of the younger ministers took a walk from the grounds, and finally came to the top of the same ledge, and, looking down, saw the bishop.

For the space of a moment or two he stood with a gleam in his eye, and then, stooping down, he said in a sort of triumphant tone:

"Ah, Father Simmons, I've caught you burning incense to the devil."

The bishop took out his cigar and turned about till he had swung the speaker fully into view, and then added slowly in a deep voice:

"But I didn't know he was so near."

—Current Literature.

## A Burmese School.

The uproar was like that of a runaway engine tearing through a tunnel. The floor was littered with youngsters lying on their stomachs, and all bawling with an energy indicative that somebody was hurting them. Long, slim, scratched upon slips of palm leaf, the equivalent of books in Burma, were spread before the scholars. Making the loud shout is the approved method of elementary instruction. When the master discovers any lagging in lung exercise, a long switch begins to sing through the air. Quiet, serious study is exploded. The Burmese educationists argue that so long as a boy is shouting his mind is occupied. When he is silent, he is certain to be scheming mischief. Therefore the best shouters are the best pupils.—Travel.

## While You Sleep.

Do not have too much air blowing through your room at night, or neuralgia may creep upon you while you sleep. But if it comes, use St. Jacobs Oil; it warms, soothes and cures promptly.

The antimonopolistic sentiment in this country is not a modern idea. In 1777 Massachusetts passed an act entitled "to prevent monopoly and oppression."

In the Hawaiian Islands there are twice as many men as women.

## TRAINING A WARHORSE.

How He Is Taught to Stand the Blaze and Thunder of Battle.

A warhorse is broken to be steady under fire by tying ropes to his legs. While the animal is down on the ground the officer takes a pistol and fires it close to his ear. Then in rapid order he fires the weapon over his back, under his neck, between his legs, anywhere that an opening presents itself during the horse's futile struggles. Not until he sinks back exhausted, all a-tremble and showing the whites of his eyes, does the pistol practice cease.

After two or three lessons of this kind it is considered safe to mount him with a bridle furnished with a curb bit. Up to this time the horse has never felt a curb. The light snaffle is still retained, and the curb bit is only given a gentle pressure at first, just enough to let him know that it is there. Gradually the strength of the pull is increased, and with this safeguard the horse is taught to stand fire from his rider's pistol or carbine.

In carbine practice the horse must be thoroughly broken, as both hands are required in using this weapon, whereas with the pistol the rider may retain the bridle with one hand.

Then comes saber practice, and that is another trial to the horse. Again is he thrown to the ground, and he should have to suffer this indignity all over again, for he has learned that lesson very well. But when the bright blade of the saber, with quick thrusts flashing before his eyes and cutting the air in close proximity to his ears, appears to him he is again terror stricken.

But the lesson he has learned from the smell of gunpowder stands him in good stead, and he soon gets over his fear. And even with a man on his back and another mounted upon a seasoned horse coming at him with saber raised in the air or slashing left and right he knows that it is all a part of his education and something to be expected. So he stands his ground or cants about the other horse while the two troopers indulge in their saber practice.—New York World.

## In a Wet Season.

"I see," the editor said, "that you have rhymed again with 'rain.'"

"Yessir," the office poet assented.

"Well, it doesn't go. It may be all right in the weather report, but you are hired as a poet."—Cincinnati Enquirer

## Smoke as They Wash.

Cigarette smoking is a common practice among the colored washerwomen of New Orleans. They lean over the tub and make a quaint picture as the smoke rolls from their lips.—Nebraska State Journal.

## Devils in Petticoats.

The Russians are reported to have said when they first saw the highland regiments, "We thought we had come to fight with men, but find devils in petticoats."

## It Can Be Made to Go.

"The melancholy days have come," has rheumatism come with them? It can be made to go right off by the use of St. Jacobs Oil, which cures and leaves no trace behind.

## Not Unique.

"Madam," said the smooth spoken tramp, "I am not an ordinary hobo!" "Oh, I don't know," said the lynx-eyed housekeeper, as she leisurely took down her husband's gun from the wall, "you're about the same as the rest of 'em. You can work, but you won't Git." And he gat.—Vim.

No household is complete without a bottle of the famous Jesse Moore Whiskey. It is a pure and wholesome stimulant recommended by all physicians. Don't neglect this necessity.

In Peking, China, so runneth the tale, a mandarin of wealth and taste presented a luminary of the stage with a pack of cards made of human skin, 400 years old, and originally captured from a pirate of the most blood curdling sort.



NEVER IMITATED IN QUALITY.

## THE EXCELLENCE OF SYRUP OF FIGS

is due not only to the originality and simplicity of the combination, but also to the care and skill with which it is manufactured by scientific processes known to the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. only, and we wish to impress upon all the importance of purchasing the true and original remedy. As the genuine Syrup of Figs is manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. only, a knowledge of that fact will assist one in avoiding the worthless imitations manufactured by other parties. The high standing of the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. with the medical profession, and the satisfaction which the genuine Syrup of Figs has given to millions of families, makes the name of the Company a guaranty of the excellence of its remedy. It is far in advance of all other laxatives, as it acts on the kidneys, liver and bowels without irritating or weakening them, and it does not gripe nor nauseate. In order to get its beneficial effects, please remember the name of the Company—

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. NEW YORK, N. Y.

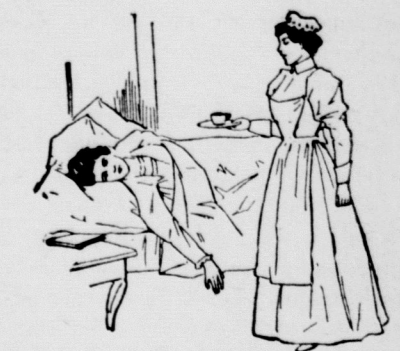
## A Benefactress' Kind Act.

From the Evening News, Detroit, Mich.

Mrs. John Tansley, of 130 Baker Street, Detroit, Michigan, is one of those women who always know just what to do in all trouble and sickness. One that is a mother to those in distress. To a reporter she said:

"I am the mother of ten children and have raised eight of them. Several years ago we had a serious time with my daughter, which began when she was about sixteen years old. She did not have any serious illness but seemed to gradually waste away. Having never had any consumption in our family, as we come of good old Irish and Scotch stock, we did not think it was that. Our doctor called the disease by an odd name which, as I afterward learned, meant lack of blood.

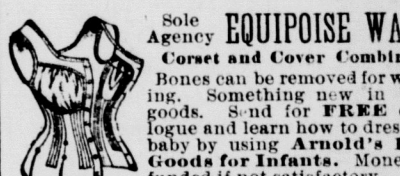
"It is impossible to describe the feeling John and I had as we noticed our daughter slowly passing away from us. We finally found, however, a medicine



Most of the Time She Was Confining to Bed.

that seemed to help her, and from the first we noticed a decided change for the better, and after three months' treatment her health was so greatly improved you would not have recognized her. She gained in flesh rapidly and soon was in perfect health. The medicine used was Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I have always kept these pills in the house since and have recommended them to many people. I have told many mothers about them and they have effected some wonderful cures.

"Every mother in this land should keep these pills in the house, as they are good for many ailments, particularly those arising from impoverished or diseased blood, and weakened nerve force."



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E. E. CUNNINGHAM, Editor and Prop.

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SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1898.

## OUR LOCAL REPUBLICAN CANDIDATES.

The importance of the present election to us as a community cannot be overestimated. Aside from the feeling deep-seated in every citizen's breast to do his part in indorsing the grandest administration of the age and in aiding and upholding the policy of that administration by sending a Republican Congressman and a Republican Senator to Washington, there is that other consideration known as personal interest. Politics, like charity, begin at home. The Examiner and other city papers last Sunday and Monday published a prospectus in which they said that the outlook clearly indicated a Republican majority in the next Congress. Can we, as a community, after sending for eight years past a Republican representative to Washington, afford at this time to send a Democrat?

In the face of the prospective revolution of existing conditions on this Pacific Coast, incident to the policy of the present administration, the building of the Nicaragua Canal, the acquisition of the Philippines, the movements of the great powers in the East, and the consequent unlimited development of commerce in the Pacific, can we, as a community, afford to not be in the procession? There is not a citizen on this coast who reads the signs of the times who does not enthuse over the grand future of San Francisco and every point contiguous to San Francisco Bay. The authorities in Washington are today considering under the pressure of events many projects in aid of our commercial development as a State and the betterment of our harbor facilities, particularly in San Francisco Bay. Benicia and other points on our bay recognizing, in the various movements so far made the certainty of the establishment by the Government of a gun plant and other auxiliary governmental industries somewhere on this coast, and that soon, are using every effort to secure for their locality these industries. Do we want none of these things? Can we say to the present administration we, heretofore Republican, now send you a Democrat, who will oppose you in all things, who is a tacit denunciation of what you have done, but we want you, nevertheless, to favor us with some of the good things your policy and wisdom has accomplished? Can we, from a selfish standpoint alone, afford this? If ever there was a time when the Republican representative, Eugene F. Loud, should receive the votes of this community, that time is now.

For the same reason, H. W. Brown should go to the Assembly. He has a vote for a Republican United States Senator. Let us be on record as having done our part towards securing that vote.

Of other local candidates in whom all Republicans are interested, little need be said. Every citizen knows them and has known them for years.

Hon. J. J. Bullock for District Attorney, is a young man of sterling worth both as to ability and character. He has a record known to us all as an unflinching, unvarying, staunch Republican under all circumstances. He was never known to fail to do his duty for his party.

M. H. Thompson has been already mentioned in these columns as a candidate for County Clerk.

Asa Weeks, candidate for Sheriff, is rapidly developing great strength throughout the county. He is a young man, fearless and competent and a thorough Republican.

Of the balance of the local ticket, Barker, Crowe, Tilton, Hayward, Granger, Chamberlain, nothing need be said. They are so well known and so utterly unopposed that their records alone are sufficient commendation to the voters of both parties throughout the county.

## SAD DEATH OF JAMES W. KERR.

The news of the sudden and sad death of James W. Kerr, at Millbrae, which was received in our little town on Thursday morning, gave a shock to this entire community. Mr. Kerr was

well known and greatly esteemed throughout the entire county of San Mateo, and in this town his friends comprised the entire community. He was a man whose word was as good as any man's bond.

On Wednesday afternoon, about 5:30 o'clock, as Mr. Kerr was driving near the Millbrae Dairy, his buggy was by some accident overturned and he was thrown with great violence to the ground, receiving injuries which rendered him unconscious, in which condition he remained until about 4:30 o'clock in the morning of Thursday, October 3d, when he expired.

He leaves a wife, a son and two daughters, who have the sympathy of the people of our town and county, and who will join in mourning his untimely death.

## RE-ELECT E. F. LOUD.

The people of this Congressional District will make a serious mistake if they permit Congressman Loud to be defeated.

The administration of President McKinley will last through the term of the next Congress and it stands to reason that a Republican can accomplish much more for this District and for the State than a man who is politically opposed to the administration. This is the common sense view of this matter. Admitting that Mr. Craig is a good man, the fact remains that he would, perforce, go with his party on questions of public policy as against the policy of President McKinley. Again, Mr. Craig, as a new, raw member, would spend his first term in warming his seat, simply that and nothing more; while Mr. Loud is an old, experienced Congressman, thoroughly equipped for the duties of the place and already occupying one of the most responsible positions in the House as chairman of the Committee on Postoffices and Post Roads.

## M. H. THOMPSON.

An opportunity is afforded the workmen of our town at this election to prove their loyalty by supporting a real genuine workingman for a local office.

Many men who want office and whose hands have never been hardened by a single day's honest toil, pose as workmen in order to get workmen's votes, but M. H. Thompson, who is a candidate on the Republican ticket for County Clerk, is a real and genuine workingman, who stepped from the rank of the sturdy toilers in the Frank tannery, at Redwood City, into the County Clerks' office, and who, by the Republican Convention, has been invited to take one step higher in that office. Will the honest wage earners of our town assist this comrade of theirs in taking this step?

What frightful changes and reforms the Democrats have heretofore accomplished with the railroad under the Democratic Governor, Jim Budd, and they promise a repetition of these (?) under the administration of Jim Maguire.

The Holy Trinity, Jim Budd, Jim Phelan, Jim Maguire, says Morehouse.

## "Wych" Hazel, Not "Witch" Hazel.

The correct name for Hamamelis virginica is not witch hazel, but wych hazel. Our plant has no connection with the magic of the water hunter. The blackthorn of England, Prunus spinosa, was the wood used in these divinations, or whatever these superstitious practices may be termed. Hazel had a very wide meaning in the olden times, and the elm, as well as the nut now known as such, was hazel. One of these elms, now known as Ulmus montana, was the favorite wood for making wyches, or provision chests, and was therefore known as the wych hazel. In the present day it is the wych elm. Our hamamelis received from the early settlers the name of wych hazel from the resemblance of the leaves to those of the wych hazel or elm of the old world. Language reformers imagining that wych should be spelled witch are responsible for the confusion. Wych hazel is the correct term for our plant. —Meehan's Monthly.

## Cruel Spaniards.

Spanish officers as well as men generally incline to cruelty and treachery. Here is a story in point, told by an excellent authority:

"In Alcala, the Guardia Civil—that is, one of the crack troops—was after a robber band. One of the robbers was caught. Being promised a full pardon, he gave away his comrades. This man had no sooner signed the paper that served as his death warrant for his late friends when the officer in charge said, 'We will begin with him.' The robber was immediately shot in the back of his head."

## What She Was Doing.

"You see, Phyllis had to stop to fix her hair."  
"Arrange, child; not fix. Fix means to make fast."  
"Well, that's what she was doing. It was coming loose." —Indianapolis Journal.

## POLITICAL CARDS.

For Superintendent of  
Schools,

E. M. TILTON,

(Present Incumbent)

Regular Republican Nominee

M. H. THOMPSON,

Regular Republican Nominee for  
Clerk and Recorder,  
Of San Mateo County.

For Sheriff,

JOSEPH H. MANSFIELD,

Regular Democratic Nominee

For District Attorney,

J. J. BULLOCK.

Regular Republican Nominee

For Assemblyman 52nd  
District.

HENRY WARD BROWN,

Regular Republican Nominee

For Assessor,

C. D. HAYWARD,

(Present Incumbent)

Regular Republican Nominee

For Justice of the Peace  
First Township,

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,

(Present Incumbent)

Regular Republican Nominee

For Auditor,

GEORGE BARKER,

(Present Incumbent)

Regular Republican Nominee

## Value of Toes In Walking.

The idea that the lesser toes are necessary in walking is generally entertained, and it has been a surprise to European physicians to learn that amputation of all the lesser toes of both feet has been followed by complete recovery and the restoration to usefulness of both the feet operated upon. The feet healed slowly after the operation, but very steadily and without unpleasant complications. The operation was performed, and in a little more than a year and a half the patient danced all night and experienced no inconvenience whatever on account of having only one toe on each foot. She rides a wheel, plays tennis and enjoys every sport that girls of her age are fond of. The cause of the trouble was originally chilblains, which was neglected until it produced contraction of the muscles with the most intense pain, which was at times so severe that she could not enjoy the necessary amount of sleep. Surgeons are of the opinion that a great deal of needless suffering is endured which might be relieved by extremely simple operations on the feet. —New York Ledger.

## Dodging a Shot.

When Dewey was first lieutenant of one of the gunboats which Farragut used as a dispatch boat the admiral used often to come aboard and steam up near the levee to reconnoiter. The southerners had a way of rushing a field-piece to the top of the high bank, firing point blank at the gunboat and then backing down again. Upon one such occasion Farragut saw Dewey dodge a shot.

"Why don't you stand firm, lieutenant?" said he. "Don't you know you can't jump quick enough?"

A day or so after the admiral dodged a shot. The lieutenant smiled and held his tongue, but the admiral had a guilty conscience. He cleared his throat once or twice, shifted his attitude and finally declared:

"Why, sir, you can't help it, sir. It's human nature, and there's an end to it."

## The Recruit's Religion.

Captain Philip Trevor begins a paper in The Nineteenth Century on "The Catholicism of the British Army" as follows:

"What's yer religious persuasion?" said the sergeant to the recruit.

"My what?"

"Yer what? Why, what I said."

"What's yer after o' Sundays?"

"Rabbits mostly."

"Ere, stow that lip. Come, now, chu'ch, chapel or 'oly Roman?"

And after explanation from his questioner the recruit replied: "I ain't no-wise pertickler. Put me down chu'ch o' England, sergeant. I'll go with the band."

## The Place For the Repentant.

They had eloped and returned for the parental blessing.

"Father," the beautiful young woman said, "we are sorry for what we have done. Will you?"

"Yes," the stern old man interrupted. "Why don't you go to the lawyer and get the corner? I'm no divorcee."

—Chicago News.

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## ANECDOTE AND INCIDENT

A Polish Jew was arrested here the other day, and, when taken to the city prison, his condition was so uncleanly that he was told by the corporal to strip and take a bath. "Vat, go in de water?" he asked. "Yes, take a bath; you need it. How long is it since you had a bath?" With his hands aligned upward, he answered: "I never was arrested before."

Something she had bought was not delivered, and the Duchess of Somerset went to learn the reason. The proprietor was much distressed at the mistake, and, wishing to know which clerk had served her, inquired: "Was it a young gentleman with fair hair, your grace?" "No," said she, sweetly, "it was an elderly nobleman with a bald head."

The French ambassador of the day complained to a bright Englishwoman of high rank because her country failed to intervene in the Franco-Prussian war, ending his diatribe with the remark: "After all it was to be expected. We used to think you were a nation of shopkeepers, and now we know you are." "And we," said she, "used to think the French a nation of soldiers, and now we know they are not."

Women of title are obviously not plentiful in Vancouver. Such a person recently entered a shop there and ordered some goods. "Name and address?" asked the shopman. "Lady Blank," she replied, and then gave the address. For several moments the shopman scanned her up and down with a look of ineffable contempt, then, turning to his companion, he asked sneeringly, in a loud voice: "Say, does she think I'd take her for a man?"

A stern professor in a Chicago preparatory school for girls sat at his desk, trying to unravel a knotty problem, when a fluffy-haired miss of 16 approached. "Please, sir," she began, in a tremulous voice, "will you grant me permission to go out riding with my brother this afternoon?" The old man had not forgotten the days of his youth, and, looking over his spectacles, he slowly said: "So you want to go riding with your brother, do you? By the way, is this brother of yours any relation to you?"

Oscar Wilde's last epigram, before his reputation suffered so profound an eclipse, was uttered in a London Turkish bath. "It is strange," he remarked, "how, as one grows older, his philosophy of life becomes so simple as to be capable of reduction to three or four elementary principles. Now, my philosophy, for instance, is all summed up in three fundamental axioms." "And what are they?" he was asked. "Well," said Wilde, musingly, "the first of them is this: 'Never go to see a play by Henry Arthur Jones.' And the other two?" "Oh, the other two don't really matter if you only observe the first."

An amusing story is told in the New York Sun of a clubman who, going to his club on his return from a trip abroad, was surprised not to meet Brown there. Brown has been on the club rolls for twenty years, and during that time no one ever saw him buy a drink or refuse one. Moreover, he was always at your elbow when you ordered a drink. The returned traveler missed Brown, and asked one of the members what had become of him. "Why," he exclaimed, "you are way behind the times. Brown died two months ago, poor fellow. The club buried him decently and erected a monument over his grave." "I am sorry to hear that," the traveler replied, "for Brown was not a bad fellow. What kind of monument did you give him?" "I will show you a photograph of it," said his friend, and he did. The photograph portrayed a tall shaft, on which was inscribed the words: "Here is one on me, boys, Thomas Brown." As a matter of fact, Brown was not dead. He had been dropped for non-payment of dues, and the photograph was made from a drawing that now hangs in the club.

A good story of John D. Rockefeller, the millionaire, is told. A newly engaged clerk in the employ of the Standard Oil Company was sent to work in a small room that contained a health lift. Every morning at about 10 o'clock, when this clerk was particularly busy with figures, a small, black-mustached man, quiet and diffident in manner, entered, said "good-morning," walked on tiptoe to the corner and exercised for a quarter of an hour. It became a bore to the clerk, who at last, one day, remarked with considerable heat to the stranger: "How do you expect me to do my work properly while you are fooling with that blasted machine? I'm getting tired of it. Why don't you put it where it won't worry a person to death?" "I am very sorry it annoys you," said the stranger, flushing; "I will have it removed at once." A porter took it away within an hour. A few days later the clerk was sent for by Mr. Flagler, whom he found in earnest conversation with the small, black-mustached man. The latter smiled at seeing him, gave Flagler some instructions and left the room. "Will you tell me who that gentleman is?" the young man asked, a light beginning to break upon him. "That was Mr. Rockefeller," was the reply. It was the clerk's first acquaintance with the head of the great corporation by which he was employed.

**An Acquired Habit.**  
It is a matter of general knowledge that the mountain parrot of New Zealand, the kea, has acquired the very distinctive habit of plucking the backs

of unfortunate animals attacked. It was at one time believed, says Chambers' Journal, that the birds had learned this habit from procuring fatty particles from the skins of sheep which had been slaughtered; but now a more likely solution of the problem has been suggested by a correspondent of the Zoologist. This gentleman, who writes from Melbourne, tells us that in the hilly districts of the middle island of New Zealand there grows in great quantity a white lichen which bears a strong resemblance to sheep's wool. Beneath this lichen are to be found small white fatty substances, which some suppose to be the seeds of the plant, and others describe as maggots which infest it; but whatever they be, they form a favorite food of the kea. It is suggested that the bird, misled by the resemblance of the sheep's wool, digs down into the flesh in the hope of finding this white substance of which it is so fond, and that in this way the new habit has been originated. In the first place, probably the birds are misled by mistaking dead sheep for masses of the lichen under which they had been accustomed to find their favorite food.

### HUNTING SPANISH GOLD.

Has Been the Favorite Diversion of Divers for Years.

As a matter of fact, Spanish gold, strewn on the floor of the sea, has done much to improve the art of the diver. Before the armada year was out we began to search for the treasure the wrecked ships were supposed to contain, and these efforts were renewed from time to time down to the present century. One of the first to try his luck was the Marquis of Argyll. He sent to Glasgow for a diver and several divers were made to the ships sunk off the island of Mull. The diver's want of success was no doubt due to the rudeness of his apparatus. It is said that air was supplied to him by means of a leather pipe, but it is not likely that he was able to remain under water more than two or three minutes at a time. Some eighty years later another attempt was made at the same ships, this time with a rough kind of diving bell. After a great deal of trouble three guns were brought up, and then the operations were finally abandoned. It may help to thrill some of the tourists who visit these northern seas to know that under their sliding keels lie Spanish ships and unknown quantities of Spanish gold.

A Whitstable diver named Gann is said to have had a pretty piece of luck, late in the present century, with one of the ships of the armada. Business took him to Galway, and one night, over a pipe with the fishermen, he heard the local tradition that a Spanish ship lay off the coast. Gann made terms with a man who said he knew the whereabouts of the wreck, and after several weeks of patient searching with grapnels they came upon traces of a ship. Gann went down in his diving dress and found a large quantity of Spanish dollars. They had been packed originally in barrels, but the wood had rotted away, leaving the gold stacked in the shape of barrels. The diver, with his share of the money, built a row of houses in his native place, and if anybody doubts the truth of the story let him go to Whitstable and ask for Dollar row.—Good Words.

**Thrashed Him with Her Tire.**  
During the procession of Lord George Sanger's circus through Lancaster the other day, a large ostrich got away and marched swiftly through the crowded streets.

An exciting chase took place, during which a young lady mounted her bike, rode in hot pursuit, overtook the runaway bird, and managed to stay its further progress until the arrival of four policemen and two attendants.

Then began a great struggle to recapture it; but the creature laid the policemen and the attendants flat on the floor and began executing some alarming strokes.

Nothing daunted, the young lady ripped the tire from her machine, and with the aid of a lavish amount of elbow grease, gave the infuriated creature a good sound thrashing, after which it submitted and was recaptured.

—Answers.

### What Our Rulers Get.

President McKinley receives the smallest income of all rulers with the exception of the Swiss President, who only receives £50 a month; the American President receives \$50,000 a year. M. Faure's income is \$30,000, but all traveling expenses are included. The Czar of Russia draws £1,800,000 yearly, the Emperor of Austria \$900,000, the German Emperor £700,000, while Queen Victoria receives £365,000. The Shah draws £580,000, also the King of Italy and the King of Sweden, whose income is £115,000, receives just half of what the King of Belgium gets. The Queen of the Netherlands can count on £60,000, not quite a sixth of Queen Victoria's income, and the King of Greece has less still, his income being £52,000. —Golden Penny.

### Where Women Are Scarce.

If a young woman wants to be coaxed to marry, she should go to West Australia. There are only forty-five women to every one hundred men in that part of the world, and some of the superfluous women of New England would be valued there. No woman knows what a power her femininity is until she has lived where women are few.

### London's Police Force.

London has 13,564 policemen, or nineteen men to every one of its 688 square miles. Sixty per cent. of them do night duty.

Uneasy lies the feminine who wears a last year's bonnet.

### IN THE BROOMCORN BELT.

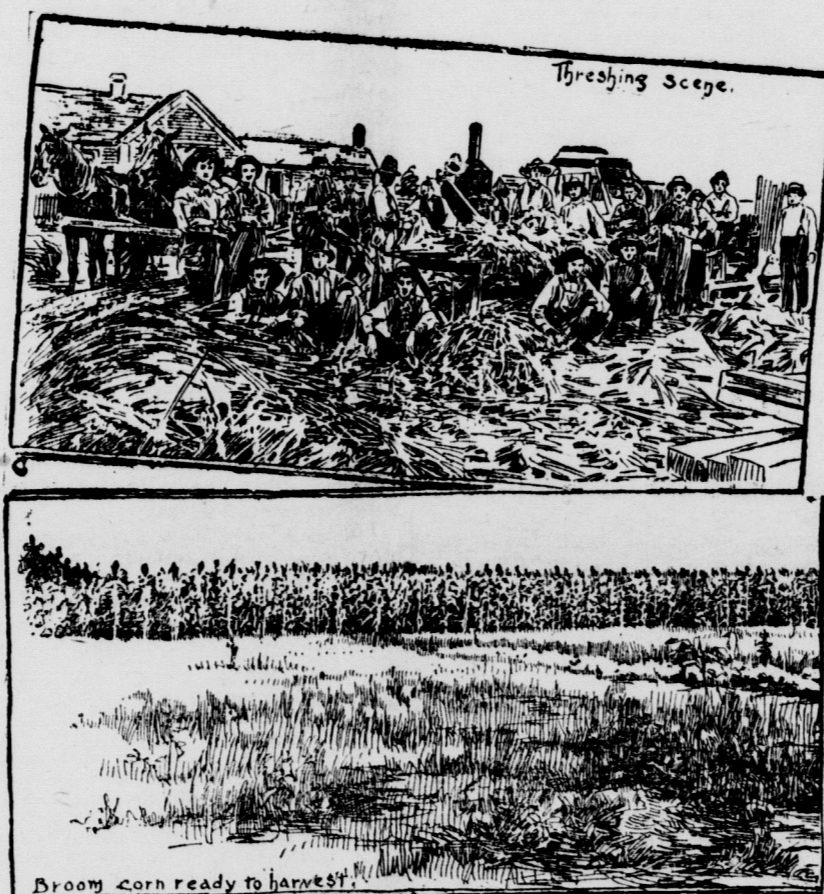
Crop Proves Profitable in Certain Parts of Illinois.

The busy day for the broomcorn grower is harvest time. The time extends from the 1st of August until Oct. 1. This is arranged by the time of planting, which is during the months of May and June. The farmer plants his broomcorn so that it will ripen at different times during the harvesting period. Great judgment must be used in cutting or harvesting it. If it is cut before ready it will not weigh well and the fiber is not up to standard. Then if it is ripe, or nearly so, it will be colored and that will detract from the price. The ground is plowed and thoroughly pulverized before planting. The cultivating is after the manner of Indian corn. When ready to harvest the farmer gathers his force.

A man walks between two rows breaking the stalks and laying them across each other so as to form a table about three feet high. A man passes along on each side of the table and cuts off the heads or tops of the broomcorn. From four to eight inches of the stalk is left with each head. The tool used for cutting broomcorn is a knife similar to the ordinary shoe knife. The breaking of these stalks serves two purposes. It places the heads in position so they may be cut off readily and form a place to lay the heads. Four rows of heads are placed on each table. Teams pass through the field between the table rows and the corn is loaded and hauled to the thrashing place. Here it is placed on long tables, which extend to the seeder. On these tables it is straightened out and placed on a carrier belt, which carries it through the seeder. From the seeder it is carried to a barn or shed prepared with shelving, where it is scattered out and left to dry from two to four weeks. When sufficiently dry it is placed in bales of 200 to 300 pounds each.

It requires a large amount of addi-

### BROOM CORN HARVEST OF ILLINOIS.



tional farm help and coming at a time of the year when the farm work of other kinds is slack a great body of men from the adjoining country flock to the broomcorn fields. The broom manufacturer visits the farmer and purchases the crop. Sometimes he depends upon a broomcorn broker. It is sold by the farmer at so much per ton. The price varies from \$50 to \$100 per ton. A ton is the product of from two to three acres. In recent years a large part is manufactured in the broomcorn belt. This broomcorn belt covers but a small part of Illinois. It extends from Neoga on the south to Tinscola on the north, and from Shelbyville on the west to Paris on the east. Broomcorn is not the exclusive crop in this belt, for other crops are grown.

### ANCIENT STATUS OF ACTORS.

They Were Classed Among "Rogues, Vagabonds and Sturdy Beggars."

There is a common idea that actors are by law considered as vagabonds, the historic basis being a contemplation of the statutes regarding vagrancy. These statutes, crude and general in terms as were all or most of the early enactments, having been made and renewed between the twenty-third year of Edward III. and the fifth year of Queen Elizabeth, were variously repealed and consolidated in 1572, the act being the 14th Elizabeth, chapter 5. In this act strolling players unless accompanied by a license were certainly classed among "rogues, vagabonds and sturdy beggars," who are in the preamble of the act termed "outrageous enemies to the common weal." The penalty on conviction being "that then immediately he or she shall be adjudged to be grievously whipped and burnt through the gristle of the right ear with a hot iron of the compass of an inch about"—a punishment only to be abated by some responsible household taking him, or her, into service for a full year under proper recognition. A second offense became a felony.

The cause of the act "expressing what person and persons shall be so extended within this branch to be rogues, vagabonds, and sturdy beggars" includes the following: "Pretended prophets, gamesters, persons 'faining themselves to have knowledge in phisimie, palmetrie, or other abused sciences,' quasi-labourers who will not work, unlicensed jugglers, ped-

passports, shipmen pretending losses at sea." The following inclusion deals directly with the subject of actors: "All fencers, beare wardes, common players in interludes, and minstrels, not belonging to any baron of the realm, or towards any honourable personage of greater degree . . . which shall wander abroad and have not licenses of two justices of the peace of the least, whereof one bee of the quorum where and in what shire they shall happen to wander."—The Nineteenth Century.

### A NEW POMPEII.

Discovered by Excavators on the Site of Ancient Priene.

This title is perhaps an exaggeration, but it is certain that if the published reports are true, the German archaeologists who are excavating on the site of ancient Priene have made a discovery of the highest interest. It is well known that Priene in Asia Minor, and that the modern city of Samsoun occupies its ancient site. Several years ago an English expedition unearthed and studied the temple of Minerva, the chief sanctuary of the city, built by order of Alexander; but its ruins, although interesting, were abandoned, and they have since been despoiled by the inhabitants of the neighborhood. In 1895 the Germans resumed the exploration of the region in behalf of the Berlin Museum, at the expense of the Prussian government and under the direction of a young architect, Wilhelm Wilberg. The work of excavation is already sufficiently advanced to enable us to judge of its rare importance; a whole city is being unearthed, in almost as good preservation as Pompeii. And this is the more important because up to the present no similar discovery has ever been made that gives precise indications of the general arrangement of a Greek city, of its public monuments, or its individual dwellings. The city thus exhumed is assuredly of the period of greatest Greek beauty; the streets cross at right an-

## BITS FOR BOOKWORMS

A collection of 136 letters written by Charles Dickens to various correspondents was sold in London lately for \$745.

M. Edmond Rostand, the author of the successful drama, "Cyrano de Bergerac," is not yet 30. His young wife is also a poet, having published while she was still Mlle. Rosemonde Gerard a volume of verse. The pair lead a retired life in a quiet suburb of Paris and steer clear of interviewers.

G. W. Cable has returned from his visit to England and has been for the most part the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Barrie at their house in Gloucester road. He has also been the guest of Dr. Robertson Nicoll and of friends in Scotland, which country, indeed, he found more inexpressibly lovely than even its literature had led him to anticipate.

Marion Crawford's new book, "Ave Roma Immortals," consists of studies from the chronicles of Rome. The fourteen sections or wards of the medieval city are taken up separately and the record includes the history of famous Romans and of noted buildings. The Macmillans announce this work and also "The Great Salt Lake Trail," by Colonel Henry Inman and William F. Cody.

A London publisher has beaten the record in the way of advertisement. He publishes a new novel, written in English by an Italian lady, "who is taking the final vows for life in a convent which enforces the most rigid separation from the outer world." After this, Miss Marie Corelli's statement to the Strand Magazine that Mr. Gladstone told her that she was "as a woman, pretty and good," and her secretary's remark, "Who could help loving her? She's so charming and she's so good," are pale.

Rudyard Kipling has joined the war which is waging in England between author and publisher. On the subject of a draft of an agreement which was proposed by the publishers he wrote as follows to the editor of The Author: "I have seen the draft contracts. Nothing that you or The Author or the whole society has ever done to, or said about, the publisher will condemn him half so thoroughly as his own notions of fairness set forth for him by his own lawyer in his own way. Can anyone say more than that?"

### RECENT INVENTIONS.

Cows are prevented from kicking while being milked by using a device consisting of a wooden or metal bar, to be fastened to the animal's leg by straps above and below the knee joint, to prevent her from bending the leg.

The gas from an ordinary jet can be used to heat a room by means of a new appliance, consisting of a metal ball built up of shells sprung together, with an opening at the bottom which fits over the burner tip, apertures being provided at the sides for the mixing of air with the gas.

An improved boot and shoe drier and warmer has been designed, consisting of a water chamber, having an airshaft through its center, at the bottom of which is placed a lamp with a pipe open to the atmosphere and provided with an expanding end for conducting the hot gases to the toe portion.

A Virginian has designed a portable darkroom for photographers, formed of a small folding box, which has a number of nonactinic panes of glass in the sides and top, with elastic sleeves through which the operator manipulates the plates or films, the box being mounted on a tripod when in use.

Incandescent electric lights can be inserted in or removed from sockets at considerable height by a new appliance consisting of a long pole to which a metal socket is attached, carrying wires which support a spring clip to encircle the metal base of the globe and hold it while being screwed into position.

### Got In on His Eye.

A few years ago, a well-known physician of New York, while visiting Paris, attended an amateur circus—a fashionable society event—to which there was admission only by invitation. He presented himself at the door with a ticket made out in the name of his friend, Prince Orloff, of the Russian Embassy. "But this ticket is not yours; it is Prince Orloff's and is not transferable," said the doorman.

"Well, am I not Prince Orloff?" asked the doctor.

"No, sir; we know very well that the Prince has only one eye. The other is glass."

"Well, stupid, how about this?" said the doctor, as he took his own glass eye out and held it in his hand for inspection.

"Oh, I beg your highness' pardon," said the doorman, "walk right in."

The doctor had very cleverly hit upon the only respect in which he and the Prince resembled each other.

### Portable Elevator.

A handy portable elevator for raising packages from wagons to the second story of a building has a supporting ladder carrying a sliding frame, which is raised and lowered by a derrick mounted under the ladder, an adjustable platform being mounted on the frame, which can be set level when the ladder is at any angle.

### Gave the Queen a Parasol.

The only gift the Queen of England ever accepted from a private subject was the cream-colored parasol carried by her on diamond jubilee day. It was presented to her by the Right Honorable Charles Villiers, still the "father of

### FAMOUS TRINIDAD PITCH LAKE.

its Immense Deposit of Bitumen Is Practically Inexhaustible.

The famous pitch lake or great bitumen deposit at Trinidad is situated at Point Librea, on an elevation at about a mile from the sea. It covers an area of nearly 100 acres, and its appearance is that of a dull, still, dark waste. It is regularly circular, and its surface perceptibly convex, being more elevated in the center and thence insensibly declining on all sides. In the center the pitch is quite soft—in fact, semi-liquid—but it becomes more and more hardened as its circumference widens out. Except the soft central parts the surface is intersected in all directions by numerous fissures or chasms, varying in breadth from two feet to sixteen, and from half a foot to seven feet in depth, widening also at the bottom, thus producing, as it were, inverted angular hollows, while the sides are regularly rounded. These crevices are at all times filled with fresh water. Here and there, where the bitumen is mixed with earthy matter, grow lichens, mosses, grasses, etc. The center of the lake—the pitchpot or chaudiere, as it is called—is at all times soft that it would be impossible to venture on it without incurring the danger of being engulfed.

The lake is government property, and parts of it are leased out to private individuals, who have to pay royalties according to the amount of pitch removed, which amount is checked by the government. The lake is, practically, inexhaustible. No matter what quantity is taken out it is replaced by fresh pitch, which always wells up to fill the hole. The surface of the outer edges of this most wonderful of lakes is quite hard enough to walk upon; but a curious result ensues if you stand still for any length of time on one spot. For some yards around you the pitch boddily sinks until it forms a sort of basin. It is quite different to sinking in sand, where your feet gradually disappear without making any apparent difference in the level of the ground.—Wide World Magazine.

### RAM'S HORN BLASTS.

Warning Notes Calling the Wicked to Repentance.

**G**REAT heights are won by lowly steps. The well-behaved boy is seldom motherless. Adulation is the bridge some walk over to reach our good graces. Morning prayer opens the gate of duty. Old Testament types were prophetic jewels.

Don't parley with wrong. The fretting horse galls easily. There is no civil service bar to salvation.

Forgiveness is Love giving birth to Mercy. Blind men can walk over gold, and not know it.

A rainy Sunday prevents many a nap in church.

The day opened with prayer will close with praise.

Garments for church wear usually have small pockets.

Habits are strong as hell, but Christ is mighty as heaven.

Regret is the compound interest we have to pay on hate.

Mercy was not born until Justice girded on its sword.

The list of man's failings is the devil's choicest reading.

That man is wise who makes a wise use of his knowledge.

One fact is worth more than a thousand improved theories.

The place where we love to be decides what we wish to be.

Walking on the stilts of pride soon leads to a fall from grace.

If God knows when you are in trouble, He knows when to help.

Close your eyes to truth, and you tumble into the ditch of error.

Mourning over present troubles makes us forget past blessings.

Burning incense on the altar of sectarianism is not worshipping God.

The preacher who conceals Bible truth to please men offends God.

Some people lose all interest in good work as soon as the bills come in.

A common task may become a holy service by doing it to please God.

Some losses are true gains: the gold gains in value what it loses in dress.

Men are willing to pay a high price for damnation when salvation is free.

The shuttle of Providence weaves many a bright thread in the web of life.

Ignorance loves to wear borrowed garments, and go out riding with wisdom.

It is the heart-strings of earth that oftenest point our petition heavenward.

Those who are always looking for favors are not the most willing to give them.

Professing Christians more often consult weather bulletins than the divine oracles.

Some people are so anxious about their neighbor's religion that they neglect their own.

If you are a fisher of men you will have to toll all night, but Christ will appear in the morning.

The pulpit that would preach heavenly ethics without a knowledge of earthly economics is poorly prepared for the work.

## KEEP A-GOIN'.

If you strike a thorn or rose  
Keep a-goin'!  
If it hails, or if it snows,  
Keep a-goin'!  
Tain't no use to sit an' whine  
When the fish ain't on your line;  
Bait your hook an' keep a-tryin'—  
Keep a-goin'!

When the weather kills your crop,  
Keep a-goin'!  
When you tumble from the top,  
Keep a-goin'!  
S'pose you're out o' every dime,  
Gittin' broke ain't any crime;  
Tell the world you're feelin' fine—  
Keep a-goin'!

When it looks like all is up,  
Keep a-goin'!  
Drain the sweetness from the cup,  
Keep a-goin'!  
See the wild birds on the wing,  
Hear the bells that sweetly ring,  
When you feel like sighin' sing—  
Keep a-goin'!

—Frank L. Stanton.

## BREAKING THE NEWS.

O YOU think he'll take it badly, Nora?" Nora Helmsley shrugged her shoulders. "My dear Betty, you ought to know more about Mr. Markham's powers of endurance than I."

"But what do you think he'll do? What do you suppose—"

"Why waste our time in supposition? He'll be here most likely this afternoon, and you will be able to judge for yourself."

Betty Oakhurst sprang to her feet.

"Ted is coming here this afternoon? Why on earth didn't you tell me before?" And she fidgeted nervously with her hat before the glass as she spoke.

"But you knew, Betty, where are you going?"

"Anywhere out of this," cried the girl, laughing nervously as she stooped to kiss her friend.

Nora, however, caught her arm.

"Nonsense, Betty! You'd much better tell him straight out now and get it over. It will be ever so much more awkward for you if the news reaches him from outside."

"I don't see that at all," returned Betty quietly, as she drew away from her companion. "I am sure that if—"

"You paused tentatively."

"You don't mean to say that you expect me to tell Ted Markham that you've jilted him?"

"I certainly don't expect to put it in that way," replied Miss Oakhurst, with a little laugh; "but I am quite certain that you would explain it to the poor fellow much better than any one else."

"Explain!" exclaimed Nora, impatiently. "I don't know that there's anything to explain, except that you've put yourself and me in a most ridiculous position."

"Nora!"

"I wish I'd never had anything to do with it. I never felt so uncomfortable in my life as I have done since you dragged me into this precious scheme of yours."

"Poor old Nora!" murmured Betty sympathetically, while she cast furtive glances at the clock.

"You came here and shed any number of tears; declared that you adored Ted Markham; that your father wouldn't hear of an engagement, but that if you only had a little time before you, you were sure everything would come right."

"So it has," remarked Betty sotto voce. "It's only a question of point of view."

Nora flashed an indignant look at her.

"I think you might be serious now, and at least pretend that you're ashamed of yourself. You begged me to help you to get my aunt to ask him here, to act as screen in fact, so that your people might imagine it was all over and that you had both changed your minds, and now—"

The sound of a bell broke in upon Miss Helmsley's eloquence, and Betty caught up her gloves.

"I'm awfully sorry, Nora. Abuse me as much as you like. Good-by."

And before Nora could stop her she had darted through the door, and was on her way downstairs. She let her go. After all, it never was of any use to argue with Betty; she was one of those delightfully irresponsible creatures who always manage to shift the blame of their shortcomings on to other people's shoulders, and whom no one—no man, at any rate—ever dreams of judging by ordinary standards. Nora wondered, as she stood there idly looking into the street, how she could ever have been foolish enough to take Betty's love troubles seriously.

Nora sighed as she stood at the window. It was a topsy-turvy world, and the wrong people were always being thrown together. If only—

"Am I disturbing you? I was told to come in here."

Nora started, and the color rushed to her face.

"Oh, I hadn't heard you come in! Do sit down. Aunt isn't well. I am so sorry you should have had the trouble of calling for nothing, but she hoped to be able to go until the last moment. Won't you let me give you some tea?" She spoke with nervous hurry, scarcely pausing for an answer.

Ted Markham took the chair she offered him, and listened in silence while she rattled on. Suddenly she stopped, conscious of his fixed glance.

"Is anything the matter?" she asked, in a slightly alarmed voice. It was surely not possible that he could already have learned Betty's treachery.

"Yes. We can't go on like this, Miss Helmsley!"

"No!" Nora felt the color go out of her face.

"It isn't fair to you, and besides I—"

"You mean that Betty—"

"Miss Oakhurst is going to be married."

"She is engaged to Lord Bartholomew. I met Lady Oakhurst just now, and she was overflowing with loving-kindness to the world in general."

"Betty has behaved abominably!" put in Nora, indignantly.

Ted Markham smiled.

"I think, on the contrary, that she has shown remarkably good sense. I am going to leave London; I really came this afternoon to say good-by."

Nora bit her lips.

"I am sorry," she began, hesitatingly.

"I am afraid I was rather to blame, but I thought Betty really cared, and—"

She left the sentence unfinished. Ted Markham's demeanor puzzled her; he was quite white, and there was a look in his eyes which troubled her. What was there in her fluffy-haired blue-eyed little friend to move a man so? That her companion had taken some great resolution, and that a singularly difficult one, it was easy enough to perceive.

"Are you going to be away long?" she asked awkwardly. "I mean, are you going far?"

"I think of going to have a look at the antipodes. My father has some interest, and I hope to get sent off to Melbourne."

"But haven't you made up your mind rather hurriedly?" she objected timidly.

"Hurriedly? Why, I put things in train weeks ago!"

"Weeks ago!" she exclaimed. "But Betty's engagement is quite fresh. Did you suspect—"

"I suspected nothing. I knew—"

"You knew!" she exclaimed indignantly. "Then why didn't you speak? Why didn't you tell me?"

"Tell you!" She stared at him, his tone was so vehement. "Oh, about Betty, you mean?"

"Of course. What else could I mean?"

"Nothing, of course—"

"Really, I don't understand you."

He laughed drearily as he rose. "No, I must not explain. Good-by."

She looked up at him with startled eyes.

"You are too hard on Betty. She—"

"On Betty? Don't you know that I haven't thought of her for weeks—that I found out long ago that we had made a mistake?"

"Then, why are you going?"

She managed to keep her eyes upon his face, though her cheeks burned and she felt almost choked.

"Don't you know that I am almost a pauper?" he said bitterly, as he turned away.

Nora took a step after him. "Are you going," she asked in a trembling voice, "because you want to make your fortune, or because—because I am too rich?"

"Nora!"

She covered her face with her hands.

"Oh, if you were not in love with Betty, didn't you see—didn't you guess weeks ago—"

The voices of the chaperons were loud in condemnation when the engagement was announced, and the mothers of younger sons and ungilt titles declared that Lady Hewitt had allowed her niece to throw herself away; while Betty Oakhurst shook her pretty head and reflected sadly that men were fickle creatures and that feminine friendship was but a broken reed.—London World.

The Real Author of "Dixie."

Neill Bryant and Colonel John F. Kilkenney of the Louisville and Nashville Railroad had been friends ever since their early boyhood, and whenever they meet the reminiscences that are called up are replete with the flavor of the high-rolling days when Neill was a star member of the celebrated Bryant combination, so many years America's most popular minstrels.

"It makes me tired, very tired," said Mr. Bryant, "to read all this stuff in the papers about Will S. Hayes being the author of 'Dixie,' when everybody except the most besotted ignoramus in the land knows that my old colleague, Dan Emmett, wrote it, and was the first man to sing it when he was performing with Bryant's minstrels. Dan Emmett is alive yet, out in an Ohio town, though the old boy has long since retired from the stage. It is a stupid thing to try to put the authorship of the stirring confederate battle song on Hayes or anybody else, when there are scores of people living who can substantiate the statement I have made as to the real author."—Washington Post.

Caught in a Box.

"Why is it," he asked "that beautiful women are always the most stupid?"

"Sir," she replied, "am I to understand that you desire to cast reflections upon my mental capacity?"

"Oh, no," he hurriedly returned; "I have always said that you were one of the brightest girls I ever—"

But he didn't finish. Before he could do so he realized that he had said the wrong thing and could never make it right.

How Cactus Whisky Is Made.

The Apaches of southern Arizona make whisky from the sap of a small species of cactus. They cut out the hearts of the plants, resembling little cabbages, and in the cup-shaped receptacles left behind the sap accumulates. From this sap they distill the famous mescal, which drives those who drink it to sheer madness.

Nothing makes a man quite so mad as to offer to help his wife, and then to be told that she can get along better without him.

## THE NEW FRENCH FIELD GUN.

It Is One of the Deadliest Agencies of Destruction Yet Devised by Man.

The secret about the new gun of the French army has leaked out, and it is now known that the French have a very deadly weapon. The gun is of 2.95 inches caliber. The barrel is of nickel steel, and the breech mechanism is based on the screw principle, simplified so that it can be closed quickly enough to make the cannon a rapid fire arm.

The ammunition is in the form of a complete cartridge, made of drawn brass. The weapon is a single-loader, as may be imagined from its size, and in order to secure rapidity of fire it must be served by at least four men. In practice the gun is served by a gunner who passes the cartridges to a man who stands on the left side of the carriage. He in turn passes it to the gunner, who sits behind the breech. The latter is charged with opening the breech, inserting the ammunition and closing the breech. The breech in closing cocks a hammer. By the right side of the gunner charged with loading the gun sits the gunner, who is charged with aiming and firing it. The discharging of the hammer is done with the ordinary line known technically as the lanyard.

Behind the gun carriage is another soldier, who with a lever turns the gun if it needs to be swung far on one side or the other, but the ordinary aiming is done by the gunner on the carriage.

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South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly eight hundred people.

Upwards of \$2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco.

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

Detail information cheerfully furnished. Address

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202 SANSOME STREET.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

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SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY.

—Consignments of Stock Solicited.—

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